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The Careless Word.

'Twas but a word, a careless word,
As thistle down it seemed as light;
It paused a moment in the air,
Then onward winged its flight.

Another lip caught up the word,
And breathed it with a hearty sneer;
It gathered weight as on it sped,
That careless word, in its career.

Then rumor caught the flying word,
And busy gossip gave it weight,
Until that little word became
A vehicle of angry hate.

And then another page of life
With burning, scalding tears was blurred;
A load of care was heavier made,
Its added weight, that careless word.

That careless word, oh! how it scorched
A fainting, bleeding, quivering heart!
'Twas like a hungry fire, that searched
Through every tender, vital part.

How wildly throbbed that aching heart!
Deep agony its fountains stirred;
It calmed, but bitter ashes mark
The pathway of that careless word.

Two Voices.

A voice came down from the far white hills,
And crept like a thought along;
The world woke up from its dream of snow
To the sound of the bluebird's song.

A stray lost bird in the wind-blown sky,
A stray lost flower by the snow;
And a wandering brook or two set free
To seek where the violets grow.

All fresh with the breath of the mountain breeze,
The song of the mountain rills,
The voice sped on through the city ways
And over the sunlit hills.

And still as it went the pulse of life
With a dream of change beat high;
While over all the changeless stars
Burned on in the watchful sky.

"The world is wide, and the labor small,
In the reach of all the crown;"
And over the hopes and the bright-winged dreams
The sun of spring went down.

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Slow and solemn from the forest
Whence all mysteries have birth,
Speaking in the flow of rivers,
Came the second voice to earth.

All the world grew still before it,
Idle fell the toiling hand;
As the red leaves of the maple
Drifted brightly through the land.

And the stream of life set deeper
Through the channel of the year;
Down among its wrecks were sleeping
Many a hope and many a fear.

With the sun the birds went southward,
Bright wings glancing in its beams;
Close beside, on viewless pinions,
Fled an airy host of dreams.

"Wide the world, its labor endless,
Further off the distant crown."
Over all the broken visions
Slow the autumn sun went down.

—*Alice M. Perry.*

THE PASSING CLOUD.

"Do you want me to get anything for you in town?"

Andrew Thurston spoke very calmly, and a chance visitor might have thought that he spoke kindly. He certainly spoke deferentially; but his lips were compressed, and there were lines upon his brow which were not usual. Ordinarily he would have said, as he drew on his gloves: "Now, my love, what can I get for you in town?" and he would have spoken gayly and frankly, with sprightliness and sparkle.

For they had been married not a year yet, and only the day before Andrew had declared that they would never outlive their honeymoon. "Dollie," he had said, with a kiss, "when we cease to love we shall have ceased to live; for life could be nothing without love."

But now a cloud had come—very small at first—not bigger than a man's hand—but yet a cloud. Dollie had never complained of fatigue and weariness; and yet she was far from robust. On this particular morning she had risen with an aching head; but she did not tell of it. She did not smile as was her wont, and her husband asked her what was the matter. His question seemed to imply that her manner had fretted him—there was almost an accusation in it—and she replied, rather shortly: "Nothing."

"But there must be something. What is it?"

This, to the wife, rendered over-susceptible by her headache, seemed a disputing of her word, and she answered: "I tell you—nothing."

"But, Dollie, you wouldn't act so if there was nothing the matter."

"Act how?" demanded the wife, flushing under this direct charge. "What have I done?"

What could the husband reply to this? What single act of hers—what word, even—could he point out? Something in her manner had jarred upon the sensitive cords of his heart, and a cloud had come between them; but how could he tell it? How could he give another an idea of that which had no form nor substance, and which he had only perceived because it dropped a discord into the exquisite harmony of his jealous love? He could make no plausible answer, and this fretted him still more.

"Oh, nothing, nothing," he said, drawing back. "If you don't wish to confide in me, all right."

The wife's eyes flashed now, and she spoke quickly—spoke so quickly and so feelingly that the husband was in turn offended; and, with a hasty word upon his lips, he went away to his chamber and made ready for the city, which was distant but a few miles from his suburban residence.

When Andrew Thurston returned to the sitting-room, with his hat in his hand, he asked the question we have already heard: "Do you want me to get anything for you in town?"

How cold his voice sounded to the wife who sat, with bowed and aching head, by the curtained window. It did not sound like the voice of her husband, and she did not look up. She would wait until he came to kiss her, as he always did before he went away, and then she might be able to speak—to speak upon his bosom, where she could hide her face—but she dared not trust her voice now. She knew she would cry if she spoke, and she would not have her husband see her do that if he were angry with her. But he did not come to her. He turned away without another word and was gone.

Andrew Thurston knew that his wife must have heard his question, and as she did not immediately answer, he allowed his anger to express itself in a slam of the door as he went out. He pulled on his gloves very vigorously and stepped off with measured and majestic strides. But not long so. The fresh morning air fanned his brow with a cooling influence, and he begun to think. He missed something. For the first time since he had been married he was going away from home without his wife's kiss. Surely a cloud had arisen upon the domestic horizon, and something very much like a storm had come upon their peace. He was unhappy; and the more he meditated the more unhappy he became.

"Dollie was to blame," he said to himself. But this did not heal his wound.

"I may have been hasty," he acknowledged, after further reflection. "But still," he assured himself, "she irritated me."

Thus he reached a point very far from soothing or satisfactory in its influence. He was forced to acknowledge that he had allowed himself, in a moment of irritation, to speak hastily and unkindly. When he entered the train he took his seat alone, in a far corner, and pulled his hat down over his eyes. He did not wish to converse. When he reached his office he was moody and taciturn—very unlike the Andrew Thurston whose wont it was to come in with smiles and cheerful salutation.

A little thing it was, to be sure, but it gave him great pain. A mote is a tiny particle, but it becomes a thing of painful moment when it is lodged in the eye; and the heart that is made tender with a devoted, living love is as sensible to motes as is the eye. Hitherto, the current of Andrew's love had flowed on unbroken and untroubled, and this incoming of obstruction had produced a turbulence as destructive of peace and happiness, for the time, as though the very fountain of love itself had been broken up.

As he sat alone in his office he picked up a paper, and sought to overcome his unhappy thoughts by reading. He could not fix his mind upon the thread of a long article, so he read the short paragraphs, and at length his eye caught the following:

"Where there has been misunderstanding between two near and dear friends, resulting in mutual unhappiness and regret, the one who loves most, and whose sense of right and duty is strongest, will make the first advance towards reconciliation."

Andrew Thurston dropped the paper and rose to his feet. It was as though a voice from heaven had spoken to him.

"I do not love the most," he soliloquized; "but I am the strongest and should show my love by my works."

He looked at his watch. It was almost noon. It was not his custom to return home till evening; but he could not remain as bear the burden through the other hours of the day. And he marveled, and he put on his hat and drew on his gloves, how even the resolve to do this simple thing had let the sunlight into his soul.

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Dollie Thurston, when she knew that her husband had gone—had gone without a word or a kiss—had gone without giving her time to recover her stricken senses—sunk down and wept; and it was a long time before she could clearly think or reflect. She had been left alone—alone with pain and sorrow—and she was utterly miserable. She blamed herself for not having called her husband to her; and she blamed him for not having come of his own accord. To her it seemed as though the death of joy had come. She had never known such misery before. By-and-bye, when she could think, she wondered if her husband would smile upon her if she should offer him the first kiss, and speak the first word of love. She would try it. It would be terrible if he should refuse her; but she could not live so.

The hours passed and the young wife sat like one disconsolate. She thought not of lunch—she had no appetite. She only thought, could the warm sunshine ever come again! Did her husband love her less than she had thought!

There she sat, with pale cheeks and swollen eyes, when she heard the outer door opened, and a step in the hall. She started up to listen, thinking that, perhaps, her senses might have deceived her, when the door of the sitting room was opened and her husband entered. His eyes filled with tears when he saw how pale and grief stricken his wife looked, and, with open arms, he moved toward her.

"Dollie—my darling! Don't let us be unhappy any more!"

He had been thinking on his way home what he should say when he met her; and he had framed in his mind a speech of confession which he would make, but he forgot it all when he saw her, and his heart spoke as it would. The words burst from his lips lovingly, prayerfully, beseechingly: "Dollie! my darling! Don't let us be unhappy any more!"

She came to his bosom and twined her arms about his neck; and for the kiss that was missed in the morning they took many now; and they wept no more apart, but wept together.

That was all. The cloud had passed and they experienced the exquisite thrill which all true hearts can feel when a wrong has been made right and when the warm joy beams drive away the dark shadows of sorrow and regret. It was a life lesson to them both, and they promised themselves that they would pay heed to its teachings.

Fishing Fleet Destroyed.

A disastrous accident is reported of the fleet of French fishing boats annually sent from the ports of the Normandy coast to the fishing grounds of Iceland. This disaster will, undoubtedly, strengthen the belief in presages and omens entertained by the kind-hearted and courageous, but rather superstitous, population of the villages along the seashore of France. They will remember the accident which occurred at Boulogne some months ago, just on the occasion of the sailing of the two pioneer boats of the fishing fleet. Most of the inhabitants were crowded upon a drawbridge to witness at a nearer distance the sailing of the two vessels, when suddenly the bridge gave way, and some persons were drowned. This was a bad omen; and now we learn that the Emma, of Dunkirk, has been wrecked on the coast of Scotland.

Besides, the crew reported that six other French vessels engaged in the Iceland fishing trade have been lost, and it is feared that the whole fleet has been destroyed. We hope that this latter fact will not be confirmed; but it must be admitted that of late disasters to the French fishing boats which leave periodically for the fishing grounds have become more frequent than formerly. The cause is to be partially found in the fact that the French government has not known how to protect the rights of the French fishermen in the Newfoundland waters, and these men, constantly troubled in their fishing business, have been compelled, in larger numbers than before, to go cruising on the more dangerous coasts of Iceland.

Learning to Swim.

As the season for swimming is just at hand, it may be opportune to say that Captain Webb, who is on the topmost wave of his profession as a swimmer, thinks that the best place to teach a very young child to swim is a large puddle in the sand at low tide. The child, like a puppy, will begin by paddling. If you throw a cork into the water, you will see the puppy run in up to his depth and give a short bark, and the chances are, especially if there is a grown-up dog that can swim to set him an example, that in a day or two he will take his plunge of his own accord, and very proud he will be of his first success; only here, again, don't overdo it. As soon as the puppy has been in, walk away and call him, and he will be more anxious to go into the water another time. Now treat your child like your puppy. Entice him to go in, and if you can get some older child who can swim to go in with him, all the better; but let the child do just as he likes. Get two children to play at splashing one another; they will enjoy the fun, and gradually getting excited, will venture in deeper and deeper.

Lapland Babies.

Lapland mothers are not in the habit of staying at home with their babies. The Lapps are a very religious people, and take long journeys to hear their pastors. As soon as the family arrives at the little wooden church, and the reindeer are secured, the father shovels a snug little bed in the snow, and the mother wraps the baby in skins and deposits it therein. Then the father piles the snow around it, and the dog is set on guard, while the parents go decorously into the church. Often as many as thirty babies may be seen laid away in the snow about a church.

The Agricultural Building.

Within the immense Agricultural building on the Centennial grounds are exhibited all the processes, machinery, and products of the farm, the orchard, the garden, and the fishery from a score of nations, and from the four quarters of the globe. On the whole, this department of the Exhibition may be considered its most striking and original feature. There have been great displays of art, manufactures, and machinery before, but never such an exhibition of industries that feed the world. Two-thirds at least of the floor space is occupied by United States exhibitors. Three-fourths of all the machines and showcases were in position on the opening day. Something of the luxury and variety of taste in the installation of exhibits, so prominent in the Main building, is to be seen here, many of the cases being of extreme elegance; and in the arrangement of articles to attract attention there is often skill and taste shown that almost amount to genius. Take for example the Gloucester fisheries exhibit. In a tank float models of the fishing craft of 1776 and those of 1876; projecting into the water is a *fac-simile* in miniature of the wharf of a century ago and one of the wharf of to-day, with men and women engaged in passing the fish, and on one side of the tank, on shelves and frames, are shown all the implements, nets, etc., used in securing the finny tribes. The long row of aquaria bordering the eastern wall of the building, containing the food fishes of lake, river, and sea, will repay careful inspection. Salt water is brought daily from the ocean for the marine fishes. Several States are preparing admirable collective exhibits of grain, grasses, and other farm products, but none except Iowa have made much progress.

The cotton exhibit is not a quarter as large as it ought to be. Of wool, there promises to be an excellent display when it is all in shape. Some cases are now up which show fleeces under glass, and have on their tops stuffed specimens of sheep of the breed that furnished the wool—an admirable idea. The seedsmen are of course on hand. Many of them deserve praise. There is a very fine exhibit of grain in the sheaf. A spacious area is closely packed with the cases of the tobacconists. Nearly all the lumbermen show odorous boards and huge sections of tree trunks. The makers of fertilizers are well represented, and, with a commendable regard for the olfactories of visitors, they provide air-tight and smell-tight cases for their articles.

The show of native wines from California, Ohio, and central New York is calculated to make foreigners think that the problem: "Will the future American drink wine?" is already settled. The extent of the industry will surprise nine-tenths of our own people if they will take the trouble to look into its statistics. A brilliant show is made by the rival starch makers, who have secured places on the grand aisle. One has a gorgeous Moorish pavilion, and others are glorious in gilt and glass. The manufacturers of what we Americans call crackers, and the English name "biscuits," make a fine show, and so do the spice grinders—one firm displaying its articles in a twenty-feet-high model of its five story factory. Of hams, lards, canned fruits and vegetables, preserved meats, and a great variety of other non-perishable food preparations, there are quantities and quantities.

International Exhibitions.

International exhibitions date from the year 1851, when the first structure ever erected for an exposition of the industries of all nations was opened in London on the first of May of that year. Previous to this time the idea of a nation inviting others to a competitive exposition of its products had not been entertained, or certainly not encouraged. The daily average number of visitors to the exhibition at Suydam during the 141 days it remained open was 42,831; the greatest number visiting it in one day was 109,915; the greatest number present at any one time in the building was 92,224. Financially, the enterprise was successful beyond all expectation. A balance remained after all expenses had been paid of about nine hundred thousand dollars.

The second British exhibition was held in 1862. It was opened May 1, 1862, and closed the first of November of the same year. Of the 22,000 exhibitors, 1,700 were native or colonial, and the remainder foreign; as in 1851 one-half of the building was reserved to England and her vast colonies. The total number of visitors was 6,117,450.

The first international exhibition held in France was in 1855, and it was simply the expansion of the national expositions which had been held regularly since 1794.

The last exhibition we have to consider is that held at Vienna three years ago. Like the French it was a government enterprise. Misfortune seemed to attend it from the first. It was not nearly ready at the time fixed for the opening; the number of visitors fell far below what was expected, and a heavy financial loss was the result. The prizes to exhibitors were awarded on the eighteenth of August; nine diplomas of honor were awarded the United States, besides a number of medals. The exhibition closed Nov. 1, on which day it was visited by 139,037 persons. The total number of visitors was reported at 7,254,000.

Size of Countries.

Greece is about the size of Vermont.

Palestine is about one-fourth the size of New York.

Hindostan is more than a hundred times as large as Palestine.

The great desert of Africa has nearly the present dimensions of the United States.

The red sea would reach from Washington to Colorado, and it is three times as wide as lake Ontario.

The English channel is nearly as large as lake Superior.

The Mediterranean, if placed across North America, would make sea navigation from San Diego to Baltimore.

The Caspian sea would stretch from New York to St. Augustine, and as wide as from New York to Rochester.

Great Britain is about two thirds the size of Hindostan; one-twelfth of China, and one-twenty-fifth of the United States.

The gulf of Mexico is about ten times the size of lake Superior, and about as large as the sea of Kamschatka, bay of Bengal, China sea, Okhotsk or Japan sea; lake Ontario would go in each of them more than fifty times.

The following bodies of water are about the same size: German ocean, Black sea, Yellow sea; Hudson bay is rather large. The Baltic, Adriatic, Persian gulf, and Ægean sea, half as large, and somewhat larger than lake Superior.

CENTENNIAL BADGES.—The badge adopted by the Centennial commission, worn by each of its members, is made of gold, and consists of an American eagle grasping in its talons a horizontal bar, upon which are the letters U. S. C. C. An escutcheon is suspended from the bar, and the badge is worn in the center of a blue silk ribbon, at the top of which is the name in gilt letters of the State to which the commissioner belongs.

A HARBINGER OF PEACE.

Editorial Thoughts Suggested by the Centennial Exhibition—Will the Lesson be Lost?

Amid the ringing of bells, the thunder of cannon, the blare of trumpets, the military display of regiments of soldiery and the enthusiasm of a great city, the Centennial Exhibition was formally opened by the President of the United States. All the high officers of the government, the President and his cabinet, the Senate, House and supreme court, the foreign ministers, the governors of various States, took part in the ceremonies. And, as if to add to the historical significance of the day, the emperor of Brazil showed by his presence his friendship for our people and his interest in this international fair.

If the Centennial Exhibition were simply a show of wares and fabrics it would be useful. Civilization becomes more and more a question of peace, and peace is confirmed by nothing so much as these comparisons of national industry and skill. In the olden times the comity of nations was shown in the interchange of princely visits, the retinue of one sovereign displaying its splendors at the court of another. All that the people saw of their neighbors was an occasional pageant. But in our days the people, who are sovereigns, exchange these visits. Instead of a royal meeting on the Field of the Cloth of Gold, where rival princes vied with each other in the brilliancy of their trappings, instead of a sumptuous carousal at Hampton Court, or a tournament at Whitehall, we have the artificers of England and France, of Russia and Spain, nay, even of far China and Japan, coming to the graceful palace on the wooded Schuylkill banks to exchange rivalries, to show mankind how far they have failed or succeeded in the developement of civilization; for those men whose works are now spread before us in the Centennial Exhibition are the true kings. To them we owe the comfort and repose of our daily existence. They have torn out the depths of the earth, they have pierced the subtle mysteries of the skies, they have traced paths in the midst of the sea and over the mountain summits; they have put the universe under discipline, that we may live a wiser and gentler life.

When we compare their achievements, which find expression in a hundred forms in the life of the humblest, with the glowing deeds which historians record and which some foolish painter emblazons on canvas, how much higher they are! We are not indulging illusions as to this Exhibition being "a harbinger of universal peace." We wish it could be. The skill which built it, and which fashioned its millions of objects, may go out to battle again, for there are many questions, unhappily, awaiting battle. But every such display is another step to peace. These friendly contests will determine new friendships and strengthen old ones, and bind the nations closer and closer together. Take, for instance, countries like Japan and China, who are here in fervent competition with our own laborers, and the fact is full of emphasis. Japan, which twenty years ago was only a geographical name about which hovered dark memories of cruelty and superstition—Japan, for instance, which at the time of the English fair was only a pale, sinister star in the galaxy of nationalities, is seen to be a refulgent, glorious planet, worthy to rank with the brightest of them all.

And so we might continue this thought, deducing the lessons that intelligent minds will see in the presence of nations like Brazil and Peru, of colonies like those of England and the Netherlands, of civilizations as venerable as those of India and Egypt. If the imagination is strongly moved by trophies which tell of the glory of Sesostris and Alexander, by remnants of ages and races which have faded from the memory of man, it is no less impressed by the fresh glory of countries like Australia and Canada and California, only yesterday the home of the savage and to-day standing breast to breast with us in all the essentials of a refined civilization. Which lesson will be the most instructive to the philosopher? That which he learns within the gloomy portals of the khedive's palace, over which the brooding Sphinx sits in sad, questioning silence, or that which young Australia obtrudes upon him in the mountain of gold which tells of her wealth, or the photographic panorama which tells of the wonders of her new world? For the Centennial Exhibition has a high use in this, that within the four walls of its main palace we have every phase of civilization. It is the nineteenth century, with its past and the promises of its future.

As the mind follows the flags of the great nations of Europe it recalls the hundred battles in which, even during our centenary, they have waved in victory and defeat—the hundred battles from Jemmapes to Sedan. But in spite of these dark memories here, under the central towers of the main palace, they unite in friendship and peace. It was a happy thought to bring together, in the very heart of the Exhibition, England and France, Germany and the United States. It seems only yesterday when two of these nations were at swords' points, and here, under the flag of America, they meet in peace. If we dared to indulge a romantic and unavailing hope, which at all events is in keeping with the day, it is that the ties which bind the genius of these mighty nations together to-day—which brings England and America, Germany and France into the friendly strife of industry against industry—may never be broken, and that the prayer for peace which the reverend prelate offered at the opening may be blessed to one and to all.—*New York Herald.*

The Government Clerks.

It is remarked of the female clerks in the Washington departments that they might set up an aristocracy of their own if they chose. Widows or daughters of army and navy officers of the highest rank, daughters and granddaughters of former members of the cabinet, senators, supreme court justices and Presidents are to be found among them. The granddaughter of Thomas Jefferson has a clerkship. The daughter of Andrew Jackson Donaldson (the adopted son of Andrew Jackson) was born in the White House and educated in Berlin, and is now a clerk in the Post-Office department. The daughter of Chief Justice Taney is, or was, a clerk in some government bureau, and so was the daughter of Robert J. Walker, formerly secretary of the treasury. These are but a few instances where names might be cited.

A Stick of Oysters.

But I have brought you here to have some oysters. Will you have a stick, my dears? Yes, a stick of oysters!

In Fu-Chow the passing refreshment trade is supplied, not from cans and kegs, but from a stick, a bamboo stick, upon which the oysters, all in their shells, are set fast. In fact, they grow upon this stick. At the proper time these bamboo rods are thrust down into the oyster beds; and the baby-oysters—all babies always want something to hold by while they are growing, you know—attach themselves to these rods. When the oysters are mature, the rods are taken up and brought into market. A most dainty and appetizing way, I think.—*Wide Awake.*

THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

Voyages Made Previous to that of Christopher Columbus.

The chapter of pre-Columbian voyages in Wm. C. Bryant's new history of the United States is new and interesting. The authors trace the legendary history of voyages to America by the Welsh, the Norsemen and the Chinese.

"We have devoted these earlier chapters," say the authors, "to periods which, in previous histories of the United States and of America, have either had no place at all or have been dismissed in a page or a paragraph. Should it ever be possible to penetrate the mystery and darkness which shrouded one-half the world almost as completely as if it had been another planet, from the time of its creation to a thousand years after Jesus Christ, such an addition to human knowledge would be of inestimable value and intense interest. Modern science has only begun to read this story of races and of civilization that long since disappeared, leaving no other record than those relics which till recently have been either overlooked or misunderstood.

"What point in time or what degree of knowledge may be thus reached by future discoveries and deductions from them in a field as yet but little explored it would be rash to hazard even a guess. But it is well to know what ground there is for presuming that it is possible to learn anything of that pre-historic period. And still more in actual history, even though its records be obscure and imperfect, or only traditions reduced to writing; even though the period of which we can gain only such imperfect information be, in some respects, legendary and romantic, we may, nevertheless, profitably and properly go further back than the ordinary starting point by five hundred years.

"Hitherto the legitimate commencement of American history has been held to be toward the end of the fifteenth century, and all beyond fabulous or inscrutable. But there were bold men and skillful sailors before Columbus. Ever since men sailed upon the sea or possessed a literature there have been glimpses, sometimes transient or illusory, at other times distinct, of a mysterious world in the Western ocean, the subject of curious conjecture, of vague prophecy, and oftener, perhaps, than is supposed of attempted discovery. Though there was no permanent occupation and no positive recognition of this as a new quarter of the globe till the Columbian era, the real or supposed approaches to its possession for the 500 previous years appeal as much to human sympathy and are as pertinent to human progress as the mythical periods of the historica nations of the old world.

"From discoveries made without design and in ignorance of their real character we are led, in the gradual progress of events and the slow advance of knowledge, to that later time when the ocean was traversed with a distinct and intelligent purpose and with unhesitating faith. The Northmen, the Welsh, the Venetians—assuming their narratives to be wholly or partially true—while they were certain that they had sailed into unknown seas, and were cast upon new lands and among strange peoples beyond the accredited limits of the inhabited world, also believed, no doubt, that they had only reached the further shores of the outlying islands whence they came. The notions as to the shape and the extent of the earth were at that period so vague, even among the learned, and the art of navigation was so little developed, that there was not much speculation as to the possibility of penetrating beyond the known limits of the continent and out of the accustomed tracks of ships. All that mariners dared to do was to creep along the coast from headland to headland, with a fair wind, to go to places frequently visited."

The authors are of the opinion that "Columbus, like the navigators of Prince Henry, meant to find a new route to the East, only in a fresh direction; and he died in the belief, after four voyages to the new world, that the countries he had reached were literally the West Indies—the coasts of Asia approached from the west. The difference between him and those who by chance crossed the Atlantic before him was, that he, impelled by a fervid religious faith and by conclusions drawn from scientific study, had boldly sought to explore the unknown on which they had only been ignorantly driven."

Bad for the Farmers.

Potato bugs are ravaging Long Island farmers' hot-beds. Beetles, the parents of the potato bugs, that had slept in the beds all winter, awoke on the appearance of spring, and settled on the tender growth about them. They laid their eggs on the softest leaves. From the eggs were hatched potato bugs, and they begun to devour the leaves on which they were hatched. Taking the reporter to his hot-beds, wherein were egg plants, a Flatbush farmer uprooted a plant, whose leaves were pierced and withered, and peppered with bugs, and said: "See how lively they are! The potato bug eats a farmer out of house and home, until it gets to be a perfect beetle. Then it dives into the earth, and stays nine days, probably getting ready to lay. When ready, the beetle comes out of his hole, and lights upon the youngest plants. On them it lays eggs, and then bobs away. Last June the beetles came upon us, and caused thousands of dollars' loss by breeding upon the plants in the hothouses. I had egg plants enough to yield two hundred pounds of seed, that I was to sell to a Philadelphia seedsman for $800; but the potato bugs ate all but $40 worth. They couldn't hurt the potato shoots, because they were about a foot high. The beetles hung around all summer, crawling and jumping in the sun, and in the fall burrowed in the earth. Farmers are setting out only half as much potatoes as usual, and are terribly afraid. In plowing, we turn up lots of beetles. The ground is full of them, and as soon as real warm weather comes they will begin to hatch."—*New York Sun.*

A Murderer Baptized.

Burr Beggarly, the Tennessee murderer, was baptized in the jail yard. The officiating minister said it was a solemn occasion. The man had resolved that the brief remainder of his life would be spent in trying to undo the sinful life of the past. The hymn, "Alas, and did my Savior bleed!" was given out, and just as the setting of the sun threw the jail yard into shadow, Burr stepped into the pool that had been provided, and was baptized. Immediately after coming out of the water, Beggarly began shouting with fervor. He exclaimed: "Oh, if you want to find me when I am dead, come up; don't go down there. This body has got to be hung, and the worms will eat the flesh, but they can't hurt my soul. Thank God I've found him, and I ain't afraid of death now."

AN ADVERTISING LAWYER.—The lawyers of Ireland are indignant at a barrister who advertises in the newspapers. The ancient etiquette of the legal as of the medical profession is to starve rather than publish one's business in the same column with announcements of dry goods and groceries.

The Horticultural Department.

The grounds of the Horticultural department of the Exhibition embrace forty acres, in the midst of which is Horticultural hall. The walls embrace an area of nearly two city acres, each of 200 feet square. The grounds are laid out in walks, borders, miniature lawns, flower beds and ornamental gardening. The space allotted to exhibitors and occupied is a trifle over eight acres. The walks, roads and passageways are substantially made, mostly paved with asphalt, and collectively they reach a distance of two miles. Both foreign and domestic exhibitors present large displays of flowers, plants, forest and ornamental trees, among which are choice new species from China and Japan. In some special lines England is excelling all others. France, Germany, Netherlands and Cuba are well represented.

The decorative ground embraces a parterre or sunken garden, so planted as to show carpet, bedding, ribbon and geometric gardening. Here all kinds of bulbs suited to the season are in bloom, others are to bloom in the future, and the vast extent of this planting is to be gathered from the statement that their number is over 5,000. As a part of the decoration are to be seen fountains, statues, kiosks, summer houses, rustic seats, clumps of evergreens and all such adornments, place i with due regard to the rules of landscape gardening, and as such are worthy of study by amateurs and professionals.

The hall stands on an artificial elevation, ornamented by artistic terraces which are reached by flights of marble steps. At a distance the chief object connected with the hall and being a part of it are the glass conservatories on the sides. The structure is divided into several departments for the exhibitors. The architecture is in the Moresque style, of the twelfth century, and the principal materials are iron and glass. On the north and south sides are the conservatories, four in number, each 30 x100 feet. The heating is done by hot water in a most effective manner, and one which will attract great attention from those interested in heating apparatus for propagating purposes. The main hall is 80x230, ornamented by a handsome marble fountain, surrounded by choice tropical plants, and near by is a grove of oranges and lemons, loaded with ripe fruit, intermingled with statuary and works of terra-cotta and porcelain. Prominent citizens of Philadelphia have contributed largely from their houses of rare and choice plants, as have also the joint library committee of Congress and the Agricultural department. The number of exhibitors occupying the grounds exceeds 200, representing many of the States, also Cuba, Philippine islands, Spain, Netherlands, Portugal, Brazil, Argentine Republic, Germany, France, Luxemburg, New Zealand and Sandwich islands. The English exhibition covers nearly an acre, and it is largely devoted to a display of rhododendrons, which will far excel anything of the kind ever seen in America. Portugal occupies half an acre. The show from New Jersey has a money value of $10,000.

Among the most noticeable objects that can be mentioned at this time are: A reproduction of an immense bunch of fruit done in *papier-mache* from Cincinnati; the fan palm from Japan, pines on which grow the pine apple, the Phenix palm, Hibiscus of Australia, India gum, or rubber tree; banana tree, a new arbutulum, with striking blossoms; the Mexican Yucca, sage palm, Australian evergreens, a large philodentrum in fruit; hoya, bearing fruit similar to strawberries, from Japan; figs bearing fruit. In the east greenhouse is a large palm stalk or stump, with a cactus growing from the top. In another room is a great variety of budding plants. On the other side is a magnificent fernery, among which is a new caladium, white and lovely; South Mexican plants, quite curious; the deer's tongue, with young leaves growing out of old ones; the oconoma pamia, from Africa, a sugar plant; dracœna, a rare decorative plant, blood red; Dutch pipe plant, which is gorgeous; a maranthum, from the Amazon river, seldom seen; Livingstone palm, from Africa; Maiden lane hair fern. Near the north entrance are specimens of coffee, tea and sugar plants. On the grounds is a large collection of roses from Paris, notable from the fact that many varieties are budded on single stocks of the native wild rose of Europe.

It is said that the French will be likely to excel all other nations in roses. At no great distance is a large planting of American tea roses, now coming into bloom, and all old and new sorts are presented. America will make the best show it is able to make.

A Warning to Country Girls.

A young girl named Hattie Hall left the town of Sayres, Pennsylvania, to come to New York city in search of employment. In the cars she was accosted by a strange man, who inquired her name, where she had come from and whither she was going.

The man introduced her to two fashionably dressed young girls, by whom he was accompanied, and soon ingratiated himself into her confidence. He invited her, on their arrival at Jersey City, to come to his house, where he said she might have a home until she had procured employment. The women who accompanied him pressed her to accept the invitation, and her money being nearly exhausted, she finally consented.

The party then proceeded to Greene street, and shortly after the unfortunate girl discovered that she had been enticed to a house of prostitution. She requested permission to leave, but the man ordered the doors to be locked and threatened, with an oath, to break her head if she attempted to escape.

She was forced into submission and ruined. She was closely watched by the man and his wife, the proprietors of the establishment. About eleven o'clock at night, while coming down stairs, she noticed the hall door standing open, and, notwithstanding the coldness of the night, rushed out into the street in her scanty attire, determined to effect her escape. The attention of an officer was attracted by her short skirts and tinsel. She rushed wildly from one side of the street to the other, and he arrested her.

At the station house she told the above story to the captain. Hattie, who is an interesting looking young girl about eighteen years old, was taken to a police court, where the justice, after hearing her pitiful narrative, issued warrants for the arrest of every inmate of the house. The officers arrested the man, his wife, six girls, two colored cooks and one man. The prisoners were arraigned before a justice, who at once begun a thorough investigation.

A Business Rule.

A personal friend of the late A. T. Stewart says that he once remarked to that gentleman: "Mr. Stewart, I have often wondered what will become of your great mercantile interests when you pass away, for no one who has the means to carry on such a business would invest it in dry goods in these days."

"Oh," said he, "my business does not depend on any one man; it depends upon a principle—to buy as cheap as I can, and to sell as cheap as I can. The rest takes care of itself."

Fashion Notes.

There is a marked effort to popularize gilt embroidery and braid, but as yet it is seen only on the new house jackets.

A decided novelty in summer dresses is furnished in those composed of Indian cambric, with the fronts checked and the backs striped.

Bonnets of coarse straw, known as "peasant's straw," are fashionable.

The long Saxon glove, without buttons, are adopted for demi-toilet.

Knitted silk purses are again revived.

For summer, fine thread gloves, either ecru or white.

Small checks and stripes rule this season in silk and woolen, as well as in cotton goods.

Nothing has been introduced to take the place of the almost indispensable black suit so long worn for street purposes.

Rubiria is the name of a new model for a close-fitting gabrielle style of polonaise.

Rolled gold jewelry is every year more extensively patronized.

Jackets, cut by pattern out of the piece lace, now made in close imitation of real lace, are largely taking the place of the woolen ones, as they are not only less expensive, but can be fitted to the figure with greater precision than the ready made ones.

Novelties in ornament are offered in white coral, carved conch shell, and in smooth oval pebble stones of dark slate color.

New veils are seen made of ecru, net, with chenille dots.

The shapes of the bonnets are rather smaller than last year.

Morning wrappers are now made of cream colored cashmere, trimmed with cream woolen lace and cardinal red ribbons.

Muslins will be confined to house wear entirely, and for the country in July and August.

The black grenadines checked with gold and silver threads find but few purchasers.

A desire for matching is observable in all the details of the toilet. Ladies who can afford it have a hat, parasol, gloves, stockings, etc., to match each suit.

In silks there are a great variety of tissues this spring.

The Parisian, whatever her station, never has a large number of toilets at one time, which accounts for her always being dressed in the fashion.

Some of the new bonnets look like evening caps or headdresses, as they are composed of a garland of flowers and of a ruche of lace.

It is the fashion at the present time for ladies to paint or etch menu and guest cards for their dinner parties.

Polonaises, partly of black cashmere and partly of black silk, are mostly readily sold, as black promises to remain the dress for the street.

Now that all the bouffant effect in drapery is produced lower down on the skirt, long, slender bustles that slope larger as they descend instead of projecting suddenly below the waist are worn.

White silk, richly repped, is largely used for wedding dresses.

Ladies' Lingerie.

French hand-made lingerie, a fashion journal says, is largely imported this season, both in simple, inexpensive garments and also those very elaborately trimmed. Thus it is possible to buy for $2.25 a nightdress of French percale of light quality made up by hand, with clusters of tiny tucks in the yoke, and neatly stitched collar and cuffs. This thin percale loses its slaziness after being washed—the goods are imported unlaundried—and is quite heavy enough for sleeping gowns. By adding a little of the Smyrna linen lace now coming into fashion for trimming underclothing, this is made into a very pretty garment. For $2.90 are heavy Madapollam gowns for winter use. The prices increase upward to $12 or $15 for elaborately trimmed gowns, with three rows of embroidery separated by clusters of tucks extending the whole length of the front. Yoke gowns are still preferred. A neat fashion is that of laying the yoke fullness in three box-plaits in front, with three similar plaits in the back, like the plaited waists once so popular. These are sold in nice American muslin, with a neat ruffle of Hamburg work around the neck and wrists, for $1.75.

With domestic muslins at their present low prices, expert needlewomen can easily supply themselves with an abundance of underclothing. The beautiful light muslin known as Fruit of the Loom now sells for nine or ten cents a yard, while the heavier Wamsutta and New York Mills cost but twelve and one-half cents a yard.

"Looking for a Job."

When Arthur Wayne swung around in front of the desk and remarked that he was looking for a job, the justice replied:

"That's too old and it's too late. You might have put in such an excuse a month ago, but I can't receive it now. The grass is up and growing, the honey bee is kiting around, and the music of the hand organ makes the song of the morning lark dwindle to a single note. Spring is here, Arthur Wayne, glorious, big Injun spring. The vagrant season has closed. Ships sail up and down, red-painted rocking chairs may be seen on the ferry boats again, and I'll put you behind the bars for a chronic loafer."

"Will you put me in prison?" asked the offender.

"I will."

"Will you let me get a drink first?"

"No, sir."

"May I send out and buy a bologna?"

"No, sir."

"May I borrow some tobacco of some one?"

"No, sir."

"May I go to the post-office?"

"No, sir."

"Will you send me up for three months?"

"I will."

"That's more like it—I knew I'd carry my point," growled the prisoner, and he meekly sat down on a plug hat which some one had left in the corridor.

An Exciting Experience.

Mill river, above the upper dam, at Leeds, Mass., was the theater of an exciting scene, in which Joseph Shearn, superintendent of the silk mill, was the leading actor. He was in a boat teaching his eight-year old boy to row, when he discovered that his little girl of three years, who had been sitting in the stern, had disappeared. He at once dived into the water, and, snatching the child, swam to the shore, although encumbered by an overcoat and rubber boots. Arriving at the bank, he was compelled at once to drop the girl, throw off extra clothing and swim after the boat, which was drifting toward the dam. Seeing that he was not gaining on it, he called to two men coming down the railroad track to save the boy. This they were able to do by the boat's drifting within reach of the shore. By this time the father, who was in the middle of the river, was taken with cramp and would doubtless have perished but for the timely discovery of an upright stake, to which he clung until rescued by the men who had secured the boat and boy.

THE CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION.

The Wonders of Machinery Hall—The Great Variety of its Attractions.

Machinery hall is 1,360 feet long and 360 feet wide; it covers about fourteen acres, and cost $542,800.

On entering the edifice at the western end the sight is picturesque and impressive. Almost every sort of machine in existence, from a locomotive to a paper-folder, is in active operation. The persons employed to work them are now fairly started in

The Centre Reporter.

:o:

JOHN H. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., June 8, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

The Lewistown Gazette, republican discredits the evidence of the wretch Harney who perjures himself to bring scandal upon the unsullied name of speaker Kerr. In another column of the Reporter we furnish the testimony of this hireling Harney, and the emphatic denial of Mr. Kerr. The penitentiary is far too good for such subjects as Harney.

The cars were put upon the Sunbury and Lewistown Railroad about two weeks ago. The Penn'a railroad is operating it.

The senate having decided that it has jurisdiction in the Belknap impeachment matter the opinion is expressed that the trial will be postponed until November next, when the senate will reassemble for that purpose. Mr. Belknap has a large number of witnesses to be examined, and as his counsel will, in defense of their client, contest every step of the managers on the part of the house of representatives there is a strong probability that the trial will continue six weeks or two months. Mr. Lord, chairman of the board of managers expresses the opinion that it will occupy at least six weeks.

It is believed that to go on with the trial now would prolong the session of congress until the latter part of August or the first of September as in addition to the time consumed by the trial, a month or six weeks will be required to finish up the absolutely necessary legislative business of passing the annual appropriation bills.

The avowed policy of the Hampden Negro Institue, Virginia, is to teach the students a practical religion as distinguished from the purely sentimental religion that southern negroes have so generally illustrated. Gen. Armstrong, the head of the institution, says that he knows a negro who stole a suit of clothes to wear at a communion service, and that the incident fairly illustrates the kind of religion heretofore prevailing in that neighborhood. The Rev. Mr. Tolman, chaplain of the institute, tells of an unlettered negro who, when advised not to shout in meeting, answered, "Don't the Bible say, 'Hollered be thy name'?" An old woman had supposed that the account of "Nigger Demus" referred to a black man. He adds: "As a specimen of their pulpit anachronisms, in a glowing description of the Hebrews in Egypt, the land of Goshen was dwelt upon as famous for the Goshen butter, where Alderneys and other fancy stocks dwelt up to their knees in clover and timothy."

There being a very good prospect for an extensive Indian war in the West, and especially in the Black Hills region, which promises not only to be sanguinary but expensive, Congress and the Government should take steps to make it as brief and as inexpensive as possible. The best way to do this is to arm the miners now in the Black Hills region, and enlist them, say for a nine months term of service. We would then have an army in the field at once, without expense, and fully able to put an end to hostilities in ninety days. The whole regular army would not be half as effective in an Indian war as the five thousand frontiersmen now in the Black Hills region, and who would speedily enlist, not only as a means of self protection, but to secure the necessaries of life, which apparently cannot be dug out of ground. Send five thousand Winchester rifles and ammunition to Cheyenne, Lamarie and other points where they can be placed in the hands of the frontiersmen as an organized army, and Sitting Bull will not belie his name much longer. The whites will be murdered in detail unless they are protected from the Indians, and the best plan would be to afford them an opportunity to defend themselves.—Post.

The democratic delegates of Tennessee are for Hendricks. The democratic delegation of Maryland is for Bayard. Vermont and Minnesota are for Tilden.

The Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, at Barnwell, South Carolina, was informed by the colored jury one day last week that they had been without food for the whole day, and had neither money nor credit. He accordingly discharged them, and in doing so said: "Here we are in the month of May; there is no money to pay your judge, to pay jurors, to support the prisoners in jail, or pay the other expenses of the county. You colored voters are responsible for this thing, for by your votes the bad men who have brought about this lamentable state of affairs were elected."

The contestants of the will of the late A. T. Stewart have made their first move on the property of the millionaire. They are Turneys and Baileys, numbering seventeen, and claim to be collateral relatives of the full blood, heirs-at-law and next of kin of the decedent. Their petition, presented to the Surrogate of the county of New York, alleges that the document purporting to be the will of Mr. Stewart was produced by the undue influence of Henry Hilton or some other person unknown to the petitioners; that the document was presented for probate hastily and secretly in the deceased's funeral; that no citation was issued to the petitioners or to the Attorney General of the State, as required by law, and that no opportunity was given to examine the witnesses to the alleged will or to request that other witnesses be called. Wherefore they request that the so-called will and its codicils be declared void, and be revoked, vacated and set aside. Surrogate has issued an order on the executors, devisees and legatees to appear before him June 15, to show cause why the prayer of the petitioners should not be granted. The lawyers are going to have a good thing out of this—those on the will side, at any rate.

The Tribune of 2 contains a table giving the number of votes claimed in behalf of each of the caudidates for the Cincinnati nomination. The whole number of votes is 756. Necessary to a choice 379. For Blaine are put down 302 votes, or only 77 less than a majority on first ballot. Morton comes next with 130 votes and Bristow is close behind with 126. Conkling has 87. The rest are scattering.

The extreme height of misery is a small boy with a new pair of boots and no mud puddle.

BLAINE BOTCHED.

Blaine, the strongest candidate for the radical nomination for president has got himself into an ugly botch before the investigating committee. Blaine has had a good many things to explain during the last few weeks, and the charges of crookedness came up so fast that he could scarce explain fast enough to keep up. A few days ago he got into a corner and has not yet explained himself out of it. One of the witnesses had a batch of some 15 letters, written by Blaine a few years ago, and which witness was about to produce before the committee. These letters contained matter that would cook Blaine's presidential hash. The Maine gentleman heard of these old love epistles, and went to the witness and asked permission to read the letters, promising to return them to the witness again. He was permitted to have them and he returned them as per promise. Blaine came a second time for the letters, and most solemnly promised to return them to the owner. He got his letters the second time—but they did not come back, and Blaine now refuses to give them back and sticks to them like tar to a nigger's heel. He swears the biggest (mill) dams that he will not part with them again, and says that they contain nothing relating to his case or damaging to his reputation! Queer that he should get possession of them with a lie in his mouth, and now stick to them with more than Bull-dog tenacity and refuse to let the world know what they contain. The committee begged and threatened, the cheated witness begged and threatened for the surrender of the letters but Blaine won't cave, "because they contain nothing relating to his case or damaging to his reputation." Well, this letter matter has killed Blaine from Maine who can't further explain. The rivals of Blaine for the Cincinnati nomination—Morton, Conkling and others—are in high glee over the nice fix they have got Blaine from Maine into at last—for be it remembered it is radicals that have started the charges against Blaine and who have him before a democratic investigating committee to explain certain things. Grant too is glad, and the Cameron clan are glad, for these are anxious to see Blaine defeated for the nomination, and at length they shout "Eureka." They have it now against the gentleman from Maine—they found some damaging letters which he is afraid to have published and which he got permission to peruse under the promise of returning them, and now says he will not return. Blaine's enemies are in high glee over his fall. These letters are said to contain evidence that will show that Blaine engaged in a job while a member of Congress which netted him some $50,000 in percentages out of a contract for arms which he engineered for other parties, and made a nice thing off of the government for himself and his friends.

Gone to meet Colfax.

THE CHARGES AGAINST MR. KERR.

The Times in referring to the base attempt made by a perjured radical in the pay of the radical party, to blacken the character of so pure a man as speaker Kerr, makes these sensible remarks:

Mr. Kerr bears so high a character and his known record is so wholly good that unprejudiced men, of whatever party, will be very slow to believe him guilty of petty bribery. During a period when corruption has been notoriously prevalent in Washington, he has borne an unspotted name. He has been conspicuous for his hostility to all legislation savoring in the slightest degree of jobbery. Such a reputation counts for very much and is not to be lightly overthrown. The unsupported testimony of a political striker like Harney would raise scarcely a suspicion against it, in view of the fact that he is the tool of a man who has both personal and partisan reasons for assailing some prominent and influential officer of the House. But there are circumstances connected with the appointment in question which need to be explained and the evidence of Greene, the appointee, though contradicting that of Harney's in some particulars, accords with it in other points as to which further light is very desirable. For instance, Harney and Greene agree that though the latter had not been known to Mr. Kerr previously, the appointment was readily arranged without the aid of any other influence than that of the Assistant Doorkeeper, Harney, who was a republican and scarcely known to Mr. Kerr, as the latter himself stated in his very brief denial of the charge. Both agree also that Mr. Kerr, after consenting to make the appointment, asked that letters from prominent men in New York should be procured, to be addressed to him in Greene's behalf. It is not customary for members of Congress to take up an unknown applicant in this way—especially one belonging to another party and another State—and tell him what sort of influence to obtain in order to secure the boon desired. Supposing the facts to be as stated, it is still possible to explain them satisfactorily, but Mr. Kerr should hasten to make a full and circumstantial explanation. Greene's testimony corroborates Harney in these respects: That Greene came to Washington seeking an appointment in the army; that Harney introduced him to Kerr, who obtained for him the coveted position, and that he paid a sum of money to Harney, who exacted it as the price required by Mr. Kerr, and stated to him afterward that he had paid it to Kerr. Harney now swears that the whole amount received by him from Greene he paid over to Mr. Kerr, while Greene testifies that he doubted at the time whether Mr. Kerr got the money, since the latter examined him very carefully as to his military experience and educational attainments; and that some years after he visited Mr. Kerr in Indiana, when he became convinced from his honorable demeanor that he could not have sold the position. In numerous minor matters the two witnesses contradict each other. There was no talk or even hint of money in the interviews between Greene and Mr. Kerr, according to Greene's story, and the only testimony connecting the latter with money is that of Harney. Yet the records show that Mr. Kerr recommended the appointment, and it was certainly a most unusual one to be made by him. It was also apparently brought about in an unusual manner. Under all the circumstances it is only fair to suspend judgment until Mr. Kerr and any witness he may have to produce shall have been fully heard. If he can satisfactorily explain the motives which influenced him in appointing Greene, then certainly his simple statement that he did not receive any money will outweigh Harney's simple statement that he did.

Twenty new lodges of Odd Fellows were instituted in this State during 1875.

Tom Thumb has gone into the orange business in Florida.

Twenty-five more distilleries are under seizure in Virginia and North Carolina.

Railroad men confess to much disappointment in the volume of Centennial travel.

The Berkshire Woolen company, of Great Barrington, Mass., has failed for $400,000.

The German steamers are taking large quantities of agricultural implements from this country.

Dallas, Texas, has increased its population of 1,000 in 1871, before a railroad touched it, to 17,000.

The writing desk of John Alden, that came over in the Mayflower, is on exhibition at the Centennial.

Hartranft's clerk when *And. Gen'l*, was arrested the other day for defrauding the treasury out of $5,000.

Michael Ryan has ridden from Chicago to San Francisco for nothing and made a dollar on the road. From Chicago to Omaha he rode under the headlight of the engine, and from Omaha to Reno part of the time stowed under the baggage of some Germans who from time to time provided him with food and water, and part of the time on a coupling of a freight-car. At Reno he bought from an emigrant the unused piece of his ticket for $1, but having an opportunity to sell the coupon for $2 he did so and "beat" his way onward to San Francisco, which he reached after being ejected from the cars a score of times.

Philadelphia Press (Rep.)—It always gives us pleasure to speak a kind word for a political adversary, and no one who has witnessed the solemn and emphatic denial of Mr. Michael C. Kerr, Speaker of the House of Representatives of the United States, can believe the monstrous accusation made against him. * * * But it must be evident to any fair-minded man that the whole charge against him is devoid of truth.

KEEP LEAD PENCIL OUT OF THE MOUTH.

The Baltimore American says: "The head book-keeper of a leading establishment in the city was badly poisoned by putting a lead pencil in his mouth. He was in the counting room at an early hour, and, on beginning work, used a new lead pencil. While in the middle of his calculation, he inadvertently put his pencil in his mouth, as is the habit of many. He immediately became unwell a nauseous taste in his mouth, and expectorated considerably in order to get rid of it. The sick feeling continued, and he became so much worse that he was compelled to be conveyed home. A physician was summoned and antidotes administered, and relief was obtained. He is still suffering."

PRINCELY INCOMES.

Enormous Wealth of Owners of the Silver Mines—Useless Begging Letters.

Virginia City, Nev., May 23.—The yield of the Consolidated Virginia mine in March last was $3,634,298.29. These figures are official, as I got them from Mr. Taylor, principal bookkeeper. Since this mine commenced paying dividends its stockholders have received $20,000,000 in round numbers. The California mine, the richest known mine in the world, paid its first monthly dividend on the 15th inst., $1,080,000, or $2 per share for each of its 540,000 shares. These two mines pay monthly dividends of $2,160,000. Beginning in July, the California mine is expected to pay a monthly dividend of $3 per share, or $1,620,000 monthly. The present price per share of these stocks is respectively: California, $80; Consolidated Virginia, $73. Like all mining stocks they are subject to startling fluctuations. The knowing ones however, do not look for any material changes in the prices of these two stocks this summer. It is not altogether a matter of speculation with regard to these mines. What ore they contain is closely ascertained. At present there is enough first-class ore therein to keep the mines going for at least three years.

Col. Fair, Superintendent, is now erecting a new 80-stamp mill, in addition to the numerous mills already possessed by himself and partners. When this is finished you'll hear of some unparalleled results from the Bonanza mines. Fair expects to turn out $5,000,000 per month. He can do it. It is a question of milling facilities. There is no lack of ore.

In view of the stupendous wealth of these mines the question often occurs to me: What will be the eventual limit of the wealth of the four gentlemen popularly know as the "Bonanza Kings?" People who have watched their fortunes with critical eyes ever since they were worth in money and property upward of $100,000,000. It is a common remark here that Mackay has an income of $800,000, gold, a month. Since the California mine commenced paying dividends it must have added at least $150,000 to his monthly income. I think I may say that his monthly income is in round numbers a million of dollars. I do not ask you to accept my bare statement as a fact, but beg to call your attention to the following extract from a biographical article on that gentleman published in the San Francisco News Letter, March 4, last:

It has been calculated in regard to the total income of this youngest of the quartette of "Bonanza Princes," that each minute of the day and night 25 golden dollars drop into his pockets with mechanical and monotonous regularity. Mr. Mackay owns three eighths of the famous Bonanza mines, from which his income is estimated to be over $800,000 per month.

James G. Fair's income is not less than $800,000 a month; Flood's, $750,000; O'Brien's, $500,000. Now, here are four men with a gross income of nearly $3,000,000 a month, every one of them hard-working, practical business men. With $100,000,000 ahead already, and a yearly income of $36,000,000, I think it is safe to put them down in January, 1879, as the richest quartette in the world. The question is frequently asked, What will Mackay do with his fortune? People seem to forget that the more money a man has the more uses he finds for it. Of all the people on this coast, Mackay himself is the least anxious about finding a use for his money.

A GUEST AT A HOTEL WANTS TO HAVE AN UNDERSTANDING.

[Detroit Free Press.]

A night or two since a chap about 35 years old, looking as if he had crawled out of a cave to commence life anew, entered one of the hotels, and, waiting at the counter until the clerk was at Liberty, he asked. "Is this a hotel?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Good living, good beds, and the most courteous attention?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well" said the stranger, after a long look at a railroad time-table, "I suppose you don't trust?"

"No, sir."

"Wouldn't let a man stay here four or five days until something turned up?"

"No, sir."

"That's what I wanted to know. I always like to have an understanding about such things, for if anything makes me mad it is to have a great hotel clerk jump in on me and kick me down stairs on account of my straitened finances."

"You'd better find some other place," suggested the clerk.

"Oh! I shall," replied the stranger. "The outside of this hotel seemed to smile a welcome at me; but, as I said before my present policy is to get along without being kicked. I've got mental feelings as well as anybody else, and I'm getting so worn in flesh that a mere common grand bounce from a heavy hotel clerk upsets me a whole day. Farewell, young man; don't bile any extra taters for me."

To PRESERVE SMOKED MEAT.—How often are we disappointed in our hopes of having sweet hams during the summer. After carefully curing and sewing them up in bags and whitewashing them, we find that either the fly has commenced a family in our hams, or the choice parts around the bones are tainted, and thus the whole spoiled. Now, this can easily be avoided by packing them in pulverized charcoal. No matter how hot the weather or how thick the flies, hams will keep, when packed so, for years. The preservative qualities of the charcoal will keep them till the charcoal decays. Butter put in clean crocks and surrounded by pulverized charcoal, will never become rancid.

——During a heavy thunderstorm on last Sunday afternoon a barn of Fleegar, near Milton, was struck by lightning, which caused a conflagration which destroyed a carriage shop, blacksmith shop, two barns, a large lot of cord wood, one horse and a lot of fancy pigeons, all the property of Mr. Fleegar.

An Arab under sentence of death in Algeria, has petitioned, not to be pardoned, but to be allowed to be executed by the sabre, instead of the guillotine. The last execution by the yatagan took place in Algiers in 1842. The culprit was an Alsatian. He put his head on the block, and curious to see how the scimitar would be wielded, looked at the Arab, who was so frightened that his hand proved unsteady, and he had to hack off the head with a knife. The multitude, exasperated by the dying man's screams, pursued the unlucky executioner with stones and curses, although he was so expert that he had beheaded in a single day 130 rebels, and in the orthodox fashion, leaving sufficient muscle unsevered so that the head lay suspended on the owner's chest. After this failure the French adopted the guillotine in the colony as well as at home.

A PARTY OF FORTY-NINE CINCINNATIANS SLAUGHTERED.

A Cincinnati Party Massacred.

Cincinnatti, June 1.—A dispatch from Lincoln, Neb., last night gives the following particulars of the massacre by Indians, of a large portion of Captain Stone's company of Cincinnatians, en route for the Black Hills. Part of the expedition was passing through the sand hills, about fifty miles from Red Cloud Agency; the day was warm and the road nearly impassable from sand. The men had deposited coats and weapons in wagons, and were straggling wearily behind, when the Indians rushed down and cut them off from the train. The massacre followed with but little resistance. The Indians numbered several hundred.

All the Indians on the War Path.

The bearer of the report declares that not a single one of the party of forty-nine escaped. Several of the bodies, scalped and mutilated, were taken into North Loup Fort. It is stated that nearly all the Indians have left the agencies, and are on the war path.

ADVENTURES OF A TRAMP.

Ralston, Pa., May 24.—Early this morning a tramp stole all the clothes off a line belonging to Patrick Lynch. He then made a visit at the house of John Hurle and rapping at the door, Mrs. Hurle ask who was there. He asked if there were any men in the house and she said no. He then said he could not come in. He then said, "If you don't let me in I will burn the house down over your head." About that time her husband made for the gun and the tramp left in such a hurry that he left all the clothes belonging to Lynch, except one shirt which he must have had on. He tried to get in at two other places but failed. In conversation with a man at Bodine's this morning he said "that these were the hardest times he ever saw, that he could not get a chance to steal a watch or chain or anything else." When last seen he was going toward Williamsport.

BLACK HILLS ATROCITIES

TWENTY-FOUR MEN OF A PARTY OF TWENTY-FIVE KILLED.

Six Bullet Holes and Six Knife Stabs in Every Corpse—Four Thousand Men who are not Making as Much as a Dollar a Day.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 29.—The Tribune this afternoon publishes the following facts from Israel Hawse, just arrived this noon from the Black Hills. He corroborates the Indian scalping stories, and adds that they are not half as startling as the facts. He helped bury persons killed by the Indians every day. The bodies of those murdered are always found with six bullet holes, and six knife stabs in them, besides the loss of the scalp, which they take off by cutting the head open in the shape of a letter V from the back of the head down to the eyes, which presents a heart-sickening sight. He has had some narrow escapes.

One party of them went out and were attacked by the red skins, but they were such poor shots that no harm was done. Indians are as thick as flies around the molasses keg. Every party that attempts to leave or enter the Hills is attacked, and more or less fall victims One party of twenty-five attempted to escape, and only two got out to tell the story of how they were butchered and scalped. More parties are leaving every day than arrive in a week.

There are some 5,000 men in the Hills, among whom there are probably 50 that are making $20 per day to 1,000 who make $1.

One party of eight men set their sluice going at noon and worked till sundown, and their total earnings were fifteen cents. There were sixty-three men in his party who went into the Hills. Seven will never return, and four were lost coming out. None of his party returned with enough to pay their expenses. The cities that were the glory of the hills on the start are as dead as though they never existed. The best claims are along Rapid Creek and Deadwood, and were taken previous to January. There are only two paying claims on Rapid Creek. One of these turns out about two dollars and a half each day per man, others $3 per man. Claims were sold on Deadwood previous to January for $4,500.

Omaha, May 29.—A citizen of this place just arrived from Custer City says that on the night of the 19th that place was attacked by Indians, who burned the ammunition house in the centre of the city, which, in blowing up, destroyed several houses. His party, numbering ninety-six, left at daylight the next morning, and he cannot give particulars. The party buried John Schenck, of Yankton, who had been shot eight miles from Buffalo Gap. On the north side of the Platte, between Red Cloud and Sidney, they found the body of T. P. Hermann of Carlisle, Penn., who had $7,500 in checks and $21 in greenbacks with him. The Indians left these, but stripped him of everything else and run off his stock. The body was taken to Sidney and thence forwarded home, and the money was placed in the hands of Mr. A. Moore, a citizen of Sidney.

On the 17th the Indians attacked a miner's cabin at midnight at Rosebud, between Custer and Deadwood. They surprised and killed all the occupants, literally hacking them to pieces. There are about 4,000 people in Custer, and 1,200 houses, but nothing can be done on account of the Indians. If a man goes a mile from camp alone he loses his scalp.

TERRIBLE FIRE AT QUEBEC.

Quebec, May 30.—A fire started in Scott street at two o'clock to-day and is now raging. Fifty houses have already been destroyed. The efforts of the firemen appear useless, and owing to a prevailing high wind and the amount of inflammable material in the neighborhood, it is feared that the greatest part of the St. Louis suburb will be destroyed.

Quebec, May 31.—A destructive fire, which broke out in Scott street at two o'clock yesterday afternoon, is now still burning fiercely, but is somewhat under control. The high wind of yesterday afternoon has moderated, and a good supply of water is now available. The fire has passed through the centre of St. Louis suburb extending from the extreme western to the eastern limit facing the fortifications then southerly to the Grand Alloe and northerly to the third road south of St. John street. Only a rough estimate of the loss can be made to-night. The number of houses burnt may be put down at 1,000 and the loss will reach at least $10,000,000. The fields adjacent to the burnt district are covered with goods of all descriptions, and hundreds of poor sufferers will be compelled to pass the night without shelter.

A CARD TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.

For many years we have made two medicines suited for the ailments of a vast class of sufferers. Thousands of cures have been made by them, and in fact, the word failure could never be coupled with them. But within the last two years counterfeits of our medicines have sprung up, dangerous in their close imitation of our trade mark. To secure the people we have placed upon each genuine box of Holloway's Pills and Holloway's Ointment the fac similie of the signature of our Agent, Mr. Jos. Haydock. To counterfeit this is a felony. We shall relentlessly pursue any one who imitates this with the utmost vigor of the law. We most earnestly beg that the great mass of the American people will aid us in our efforts to protect their health, and help us in our task of bringing those most unprincipled men to the bar of justice. Uniformly refuse to purchase Medicines purporting to be ours unless Mr. Jos. Haydock's signature is attached to each Box of Pills or Pot of Ointment and the end will soon be reached.

The public's obedient servants,

HOLLOWAY & CO.

y.

Blaine and Colfax is the latest ticket suggested.

JACOB THOMPSON TO SECRETARY CHANDLER.

Washington, June 1.—Jacob Thompson, ex-secretary of the interior, who was a member of Buchanan's cabinet, has come to Washington to confront Zach Chandler, the present secretary of the interior, about the published statement that Thompson ought to be impeached for stealing $700,000 worth of bonds belonging to the Indian trust fund in 1860 and 1861. Mr. Thompson has come all the way from Mississippi to meet his accusers. Chandler is reported to have said that if Belknap could be impeached then Thompson ought to be the next person made to suffer for offences committed while in office. Mr. Lamar was today the bearer of a letter to Mr. Chandler from Mr. Thompson in effect that he was tired of being classed with rogues, especially such as had won fame and name in the republican party, and he was ready for any investigation or impeachment that could be had; nor did he have any demurrer or plea to offer. He wanted his record as it stood to be made known, and if the country was not already aware that a republican investigating committee had exonerated him to the fullest extent of the infamous charges, it was probably because the wild storis of the war had engrossed the attention of the people, and hidden from the eye of the general reader of newspapers so unimportant a fact that the charge was infamous and groundless.

FLYING ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

A Pennsylvania Railroad Feat Unparalleled in Railway History—From New York to Chicago in Twenty-one Hours, With Only One Stop.

New York, June 1.—This morning at one o'clock the Jarret & Palmer fast train started from Jersey City for San Francisco, which latter city it is expected to reach on Sunday afternoon, thus shortening the transcontinental trip full sixty hours. The intention is to make only five stoppages along the entire route, and the train will have a clear track wherever it goes, all other trains having to get out of the way for it. The train consists of a locomotive, a baggage car, a combined commissary and smoking car, and a Pullman palace hotel car. The car intended for the baggage of the passengers is painted red, and bears on each side in gold letters, "Jarrett & Palmer's Special Transcontinental Express." The next car is a twelve-wheeler, known as No. 232, wherein the commissary stores will be carried, and has the designation of the line, "Pennsylvania," over the windows. The third car is the Pullman hotel car "Marlborough," No. 331. It is marked the same as car No. 202, is mounted on two trucks of six wheels each, and elegantly upholstered. In the forward section of the car is the cabine, with its ice-house, stores of meats and game, the dinner-service, shifting tables for the passengers, and the dormitory of the conductor and steward. The main compartment has richly furnished accomodations for thirty-six passengers. In the third compartment are the toilet-rooms. From Chicago to Boone the citizens are anxiously expecting the special fast mail train, and have prepared bonfires at every road-crossing along the line of the railway. They will be lighted on receipt of telegrams one hour in advance of the train, and the road is there so straight that the line of fire can be seen for nearly ninety miles. All extra trains are to keep twenty minutes out of the way of the transcontinental express. The passengers on the train number twenty-five in all. Among them are Mr. H. C. Jarrett, Mr. Harry Palmer, the managers of the train, and Messrs. Lawrence Barrett, Frederick Thorn and C. B. Bishop, who are to appear at McCullough's California Theatre, San Francisco, in the characters of Henry V, Fluellen and Pistol, in Shakespeare's spectacular play of "Henry V." The following is a list of the names of the other passengers and their destination: Judge Russell, Mr. Weed, late proprietor of the New Orleans Times, and two friends, three English gentlemen; General Horace Porter (Chicago); D. M. Boyd, Jr., general superintendent Pennsylvania Railroad (Chicago); Mr. Samuel Carpenter (Chicago); correspondent Illustrated London News; Hon. Thomas J. Creamer (Chicago); H. D. Palmer (Chicago); Mr. Alonzo Bliss (Chicago); Mr. Roman and son (through); correspondent of the London Times (through); M. Mormer, correspondent of the Paris Presse; Mr. Dougherty; G. Clinton Gardner, general superintendent Pennsylvania Railroad (through); S. S. Moon, Railway World, of Philadelphia (through); Mr. Remsen and Colonel Alberg, of the English army. Besides these gentlemen on the train also the correspondents of the London Times, the Journal des Debats and the New York Herald. When the boat from Cortlandt street ferry after midnight received the travelers, their baggage, their friends, their band of music, their stock of fireworks, their numerous appendages consequent upon a journey of 3,000 miles at sixty miles an hour, there was quite an ovation to them at the dingy dock on the New York side. At 1 o'clock the last bell sounded and the train shot swiftly out of the depot.

At Altoona—No Stops and the Train on Time.

Altoona, June 1.—8.15 A. M.—The fast train has made an even and continuous run of 827 miles without stopping, and has at no time, while slowing up through towns and for crossing, run slower than twenty five miles an hour.

Arrival at Pittsburg Ahead of Time—Average Speed, 44 Miles an Hour.

On Board Special Transcontinental Express Train, Pittsburg, June 1.—We arrived here two minutes ahead of time, after a continuous run of 444 miles without a stop, thus accomplishing in this Centennial year a feat in transportation without parallel or precedent in the history of the world. The Alleghenies were crossed with a single engine at a speed of 35 miles an hour, with a grade of 96 feet to the mile. Our minimum speed has been 25 miles an hour; maximum, 62 miles an hour, and the average speed, 44 miles an hour. The engine and cars are in perfect condition at this point, and the cars will run through to San Francisco.

Council Bluffs, June 2.—Jarrett & Palmer's fast train arrived here at 9:30 this morning, local time, thirty-seven minutes ahead of schedule time.

Omaha, June 2.—The transcontinental train after leaving Chicago last evening gained steadily till it arrived at Clinton. After leaving there it lost twenty minutes by the breaking of a branch pump on the engine. It got a new one between Boone and Dunlap, Iowa, this morning, and made a run seventy-five miles in seventy-nine minutes, arriving here at 9:54 A. M., and left at 10:05. Everything is in the best possible shape, and the party are all well and in the best of spirits.

Omaha, June 2.—The fast train—Transcontinental Express—arrived at Omaha and departed at 9:58 this morning. There were several thousand people at the depot to witness the arrival and departure of Jarrett & Palmer's fast train. Here the new and fast engine 146, of the Union Pacific Railroad, was hitched on and the train crossed the Missiouri River bridge at 9:52 and arrived at Omaha at 9:58, when a halt was made to replenish coal and water in the hotel coach, and to permit the party to telegraph to friends.

AGENTS,

make no engagements till you see our

NEW BOOK,

Which in thrilling interest, sterling merit, elegance and cheapness, has absolutely no equal. It is "The Thing" for the Centennial period—takes on sight.

The North American Review says it is "deserving of unqualified praise; we anticipate for it an extensive popularity"; the Dubuque Times says "Just such a work as thousands of the American People will be glad to possess"; the Detroit Advertiser calls it "preferable to any yet published." Any active Man or Woman of good address insure large profits and steady work for a year. For full particulars, address J. B. FORD & CO., 27 Park Place, New York. 18ap 12t.

Keystone Printing Ink Co.
MANUFACTURERS OF

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(BOOK and NEWS BLACK A SPECIALITY.)
17 North Fifth Street.
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Our Inks are of a superior quality being made from the best ingredients and under the personal supervision of a practical printer and pressman, therefore we will guarantee every pound of Ink sold to be of a Superior Jet Black, Quick Drying, and entirely free from Setting-off.

Our prices are from 30 to 50 per cent. lower than any other Inks manufactured in the United States.

A trial of a sample keg will convince any printer that he has been paying nearly double what he should for his Inks in times past. Put up in kegs and barrels to suit purchasers. Address,

KEYSTONE PRINTING INK CO.,
17 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia.
25 may

The Great Run Across the Continent Successfully Accomplished.

San Francisco, June 4.—The train arrived at the end of Oakland wharf, which is within the city limits of San Francisco, at 9:25 o'clock a. m., twenty-six minutes less than eighty-four hours. Arrival at the wharf on this side at 9:40 a. m. and at 9:52½ the passengers alighted in the court palace hotel in good health and spirits.

Engine No. 49 brought the train through from Ogden, with the assistance of an additional engine in crossing the Sierras. The time from Ogden to San Francisco was 23 hours and 52 minutes. The actual average running time from Ogden to Oakland wharf was 41½ miles per hour Considerable trouble was experienced on the Central Pacific from the wearing out of the brake shoes on the Pennsylvania car, and in the mountains the Central Pacific company put on two of their own coaches to brake the train. There was no accident of any kind throughout the trip.

Shortly after arrival breakfast was served, to which prominent citizens, army and navy officers, representatives of the press and theatrical profession, railroad officials and the mayor of the city were invited.

A salute of thirteen guns was fired from the roof of the Palace hotel on the arrival of the train at the wharf. The remainder of the day was devoted to needed rest. The excursionists were serenaded in the evening.

SETTING A CREEK ON FIRE.

What Came of Throwing a Fire Ball Into Catfish Run.

A singular pheomenon can now be seen in Clarion county, Pa., within fifty miles of Oil city, on a small stream known as Catfish run. For a long time the inhabitants of that locality have noticed a commotion on the surface of the water, like that made by gas bubbling to the surface. These bubbles have been seen for many years, but no particular effort was made to them until recently, when the quantity of gas increased, and the surface of the stream for several rods was covered with bubles A strong smell of gas also impregnated the air in the vicinity.

Last month the place was visited by several gentlemen who had heard of the phenomenon. They became convinced that it was gas, and determined to test its burning qualities. A bunch of rags was obtained at a farm house, and thoroughly saturated with kerosene. To this a match was applied, and the burning ball thrown into the stream. Before it reached the surface of the water, the gas ignited and a slight explosion followed. In a few moments the body of the gas burned steadily, and in every portion of the stream small flames sprang up where the gas escaped in moderate quantities. Since that day the gas has continued to burn, and at times the whole stream covered by it has increased, until now the fires extend a quarter of a mile up and down the stream.

Catfish run is a sluggish stream bounded on either side by steep, wooded bluffs. At night the scene along the burning stream is magnificent. The fires light up the dark forests, and sparkle on the waters, making a spectacle rarely witnessed. This stream is contiguous to oil territory, and the only satisfactory theory of the source of the gas is that it rises from petroleum deposits beneath the water, as the same iphenomenon, although the gas was in less quantity, has been noticed on Oil Creek.

The bull-frog was the first circulating greenback, and the entire breed have been notorious inflationists ever since the flood.

LIFE, GROWTH, BEAUTY.

LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

LONDON HAIR COLOR Restorer.

Not a dye; makes harsh hair soft and silky; cleanses the scalp from all impurities, causing the hair to grow where it has fallen off or become thin.

Can be applied by the hand as it does not stain the skin or soil the finest linen. As a Hair Dressing it is the most perfect the world has ever produced. The hair is renovated and strengthened, and natural color restored without the application of mineral substances.

Since the introduction of this truly valuable preparation into this country, it has been the wonder and admiration of all classes, as it has proved to be the only article that will absolutely without deception, restore gray hair to its original color, health softness, lustre and beauty, and produce hair on bald heads of its original growth and color.

This beautiful and fragrantly perfumed article is complete within itself, no washing or preparation before or after its use, or accompaniment of any kind being required to obtain these desirable results.

HERE IS THE PROOF
OF ITS

Superior Excellence.

Read this Home Certificate, testified to by Edward B. Garrigues one of the most competent Druggists and Chemists of Philadelphia, a man whose veracity none can doubt.

I am happy to add my testimony to the great value of the "London Hair Color Restorer," which restored my hair to its original Color, and the hue appears to be permanent. I am satisfied that this preparation is nothing like a dye but operates upon the secretions. It is also a beautiful hair dressing and promotes the growth. I purchased the first bottle from Edward B. Garrigues, druggist, Tenth and Coates St., who can also testify that my hair was quite gray when I commenced its use.

MRS. MILLER, 730 North 9st. Phila.

Dr. Swayne & Son, Respected friends:—I have the pleasure to inform you that a lady of my acquaintance, Mrs. Miller, is delighted with the success of your "London Hair Color Restorer." Her hair was falling rapidly, and quite gray. The color has been restored, the falling off entirely stopped, and a new growth of hair is the result.

E. B. GARRIGUES,
Druggist, cor. Tenth & Coates, Phil.

'London Hair Color Restorer & Dressing.' Has completely restored my hair to its original color and youthful beauty, and caused a rapid and luxuriant growth.

MRS. ANNIE MORRIS,
No. 616 North Seventh St. Phila.

Dr. Dalton of Philadelphia, says of it: The London Hair Color Restorer is used very extensively among my patients and friends, as well as by myself. I therefore speak from experience.

75 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Address orders to Dr. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Penn'a., sole Proprietors.

☞ *SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.* ☜

Saved His Life.

ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE CURES ON RECORD:

DR. SWAYNE—Dear Sir: I feel it to be due to you and suffering humanity, to give the following testimony respecting the wonderful curative powers of your "COMPOUND SYRUP of WILD CHERRY," and SARSAPARILLA and TAR PILLS." I was afflicted with a violent cough, pains in the side and breast, night sweats, sore throat; my bowels were costive, appetite nearly gone, and my stomach so very weak that my physician was at a loss to know what to do for me, as everything I used in the shape of medicine was rejected; spit different times a pint of blood. I remained for months in this awful condition, and gave up all hopes of ever recovering. At this time you recommended the use of your Syrup and Pills, which immediately began to soothe, comfort and allay the cough, strengthened and healed my lungs; in short, it has made a perfect cure of me. Any person doubting the truth of the above statement, will please call, or address me at the factory, or at my residence.

EDWARD H. HAMSON,
No. 1533 Germantown Road, Philadelphia, Foreman at George Sweeney's Pottery, Ridge Road, below Wallace, Philadelphia. Be very particular to ask for

DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF
WILD CHERRY.

The most effectual remedy known for the

Throat, Breast and Lungs.

This valuable Medicine is prepared only by

Dr. SWAYNE & SON,
330 North Sixth St. PHILADELPHIA.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ☜

11 May. y. e o w.

JAS. M'MANUS, Attorney at Law
Bellefonte, promptly attends to all business entrusted to him. Jul2,'68t

A MATTER OF POPULAR INTEREST.

We condense from the *Lehigh Register* the subjoined report of a conversation about Oak Hall, in Philadelphia, "Wanamaker & Brown's" Largest Clothing House in America." A visitor and attendant are the speakers:

Visitor. "What corner is the Building on?"

Attendant. "South-East corner of Sixth and Market. Please note the SIXTH, for some strangers seeking Oak Hall, have been misled by designing persons."

V. "It is perfectly colossal! Do you know its dimensions?"

A. "12,000 square feet—66 on

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY JUNE 8, 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 889, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall
C. M. GILLILAND, Secty. H. P. SANKEY, N. G.

OAK FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Secty. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

Y. M. C. A. of Centre Hall, meets in the basement of the Lutheran church, as follows: DEVOTIONAL MEETINGS, 2nd and 4th Friday evenings of each month. YOUNG MEN'S PRAYER MEETING, 1st and 3rd Friday evenings. BUSINESS MEETINGS, the 4th Friday evening of all months having five Fridays.
M. DERSTINE, President. W. A. KRISE, Secretary.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

☞Standing announcements of candidates $5.00. Communications recommending persons for office, $1.50 to $2.00

——The cellar of Peter Rarick, at the Fort, was robbed on last Friday night of its entire contents of bread, pies, and cakes, baked the day before.

——Just now the population of Harrisburg is 27,926, an increase of 4,822 since 1870.

——We overheard a fellow the other day, saying he would hate to be a preacher because they all had to get married without courting. That's rough indeed, if true, but we don't know where the scripture is for it.

——Four large heads of wheat, grown on the farm of Daniel Stover of Earlystown, were brought to this office over a week ago. This is early for wheat to be in heads and we hope is a good sign.

—— The Complete Washer, sold by Jno. H. Miller, is getting into more families with each day. It is so perfect a success that none seeing it, will do without it. Price only $6 and weighs but 11 pounds.

——Remember that Chas. Shiffer, does first class work in the Centre Hall tanyard. He pays the highest price for hides and bark, and always keeps on hand a stock of good leather, at lowest market price.

——You may enter any store you please between the two great seas, and we guarantee that you nowhere find a better stock of groceries than with Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block. Their goods embrace not only every variety, but also the best in quality. First class goods is their specialty. Sugars, coffees, teas, canned and dried fruits, meats, confectioneries, soaps, fish, salt, and just what you desire. All goods marked down a few days ago to Cash figures.

——The dwelling of Wm. Shoop, in this place, was robbed on last Monday night. The thief or thieves entered through the celler and rumaged the rooms on the first floor. Two coats, a shirt and a new hat, and some other articles were stolen, among them the pictures from the family albums, but the albums were left. The thieves drank the coffee in the kitchen and partook of some of the eatables, and maybe while taking a lunch in the premises enjoyed a game of poker before they left, while the family were quietly sleeping and having pleasant dreams in the rooms overhead. One of the coats was found in the celler and a few smaller articles in the stable. The missing garments are new. Keep your cellars locked, doors and windows fastened.

——A correspondent says Daniel Bracht of Penn Hall has a lamb four weeks old that has six legs. It can run and skip as well as any other young mutton. This is quite a curiosity—it might be dubbed the centennial lamb, and Daniel should let Barnum know of the curiosity he has got.

——On last Tursday Dr. Washington L. Atlee performed the painful and dangerous surgical operation of removing a large Ovarian tumor, weighing 27 pounds, from the abdomen of Miss Lizzie Heller, who resides in the upper end of Nittany Valley. The tumor consisted of a number of small cysts filled with water, and the operation performed was the only mode of saving her life. The operation was witnessed by a number of physicians from various parts of the county. Miss Heller is now as well under the circumstances as could be expected.

——A boy, by name of Noll, of Pleasant Gap, was drowned while fishing, last week, a few miles from there.

——Mr. Benjamin Lucas, of Boggs town ship, met with a sad death last Friday while out in the woods, with his son pealing bark. He had cut a tree almost domn when it suddenly fell on him striking him on the back of the neck and rendering him unconscious. He died without speaking.—*Watchman.*

——A key found by Jno. H Keller, was left at the post-office, where the owner can get it.

——If you want a dish of delicious ice-cream, call in at John H. Miller's Centre Hall.

——Even a nine-penny calico can be made to look neat and tasty by using the "Domertic Fashions."

——We have tried Bower's Mead at Zeller's Drug Store and it is just as good as they say it is—just the thing for a warm day—cooling and delightful. 4t.

—— The Centre Co. S. School Convention assembled in the Luth. church of this place on Tuesday evening. The number of delegates and other friends of the Sabbath School cause from all parts of the county was large and the spacious audience room was filled at an early hour. The president of the Association, Prof. Hamilton of Agr. College was in the chair, and the Secretary D. S. Keller was also present. The first exercise of the evening was upon Bible Instruction Essential to salvation, and Bible Reading, led by Rev. Crittenden.

The first subject for discussion was, The Pastor's Work for the Sabbath School, opened by Rev. Shoemaker, followed by remarks from Revs. Crittenden, Lilly and Dixon. The next subject, How the Home may Help the School, was opened by Mr. H. L. Harvey, followed by remarks by Revs. Dixon, Sloat, Crittenden and Shoemaker.

Thr exercises were interspersed with music by the choir. Prayer by Rev. Dr. Colder. Adjourned to meet Wednesday 9 a. m.

——On last Tuesday evening a young man by the name of Lewis Erhard, an apprentice of Wm. Curry, of this place, was wrestling with another boy, and unfortunately was thrown in a manner as to cause the breaking of one of his legs above the ankle. He is a son of Aaron Erhard.

——We ar informed that while Mr. Van Ormer, one of Millheim's live citizens was on his way to Milroy, that as he reached the top of the mountain, he was accosted by a man coming from the opposite direction and who asked of Van permission to ride in his buggy, which was refused because he was going in the wrong direction to ride with him. The fellow then swore he'd ride with him anyhow, and as Mr. Van Ormer stooped to look at his single-tree a pistol was fired at him, the ball going through the rim of his hat, which caused him to get up and git for Milroy at a 2.40 rate. We are glad he was shot at and *missed*, for if hit and killed, he would have been missed too.

J. S. MILLER, Fashionable Tailor, Aaronsburg. Shop few doors west of Dr. Musser's 4may tf

On the night of the 3rd, inst. some persons entered Mr. Emanuel Brown's confectionery shop at Spring Bank, by sawing ont a window and stole quite a quantity of Candies, Nuts, Cigars and other articles to numerous to mention. It is thought that the theft was committed near about midnight because at that time a wagon was heard going in the direction of Millheim. S. K. Faust was visited too by this band and found himself minus an oil-cloth apron belonging to a new buggy. While they were passing through Mr. Rishel's shop they were heard but before Daniel could accompany them they got wind and left in the aforesaid direction.

——All persons visiting Bellefonte are hereby invited to call at Zeller's Drug Store for a glass of Bower's Mead—the most healthful and popular drink of the day. It is delicious. It is a combination of the most choice and fragrant aromatics known. 29 may 4t.

——One day last week a scissors grinder, potato bug and a catter-piller were seen on our street. Note—this is the centennial year.

THE NEW GAME LAW.

The act to amend and consolidate the several acts relating to game and game fish, passed the Legislature on the last day of the session. As the act materially differs from all the former laws on the subject an abstract is appended.

Section one prohibits the killing of elk or wild deer except from October 1 to January 1. The sale of elk, wild deer or fresh venison is not allowed within the above period. The killing of any fawn when it is spotted coat, the chasing of elk or wild deer with dogs or the killing in the waters of any elk or wild deer or fawn which has been driven thereto by dogs, are prohibited. Any person offending against any of the provisions of this section shall be liable to a fine of fifty dollars for each elk, wild deer or fawn so killed, pursued or trapped or fresh elk, wild deer or fawn skin had in his possession. Provided any person having an elk or wild deer between January 1 and October 1 can show that the animal was killed within the time prescribed by law or outside the State he shall not be liable to the penalty. Constables or other town officials are authorized to kill dogs that habitually pursue elk, wild deer or fawn, and the owner of such dog is liable to ten dollars fine for every elk, wild deer or fawn killed by such dog. A concluding proviso of the section says this act shall be so construed as not to change or alter any exceptions of any counties heretofore made in any act of assembly prohibiting running deer with dogs.

Section two imposes a penalty of five dollars for each gray, black or fox squirrel killed or had in possession between January 1 and July 1.

Section three imposes a penalty of five dollars for each rabbit killed or had in possession between December 15 and October 15. The hunting of rabbits with ferrets is prohibited under a penalty of ten dollars for each rabbit so killed.

Section four imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing any wild duck or goose with a swivel or punt gun or with any gun other than such guns as are raised at arm's length and fired from the shoulder.

Section five imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing any wild turkey or wood or summer duck between January 1 and October 1.

Section six imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing any upland or grass plover between January 1 and August 15.

Section seven imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing any woodcock between January 1 and July 4.

Section eight imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing any quail or Virginia partridge between December 15 and October 15.

Section nine imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing any ruffed grouse, commonly called pheasant, or pinnated grouse commonly called prairie chicken, between January 1 and October 1.

Section ten imposes a penalty of five dollars for killing any railbird or reedbird except in September, October and November.

Section eleven imposes a penalty of five dollars for killing any nighthawk, whippoorwill, sparrow, thrush, lark, finch, marten, chimney swallow, barn swallow, woodpecker, flicker, robbin, oriole, red or cardinal bird, cedar bird, tanager, catbird, bluebird or any other insectiverous bird.

Section twelve provides that such birds may be killed for the purpose of scientific investigation or having the same stuffed to be set up as a specimen.

Section thirteen imposes a penalty of ten dollars for robbing or destroying eggs or nests of any wild birds except those of predatory birds such as are destructive of game and insectivorous birds. Eggs are allowed to be taken for scientific purposes.

Section fourteen imposes a penalty of twenty dollars for killing, catching or discharging firearms at any wild pigeon while on its nesting or in any manner disturbing such nesting ground or the birds thereon or discharging any firearms within one-fourth mile of the place or shooting at, maiming or killing any wild pigeon within its roostings.

Section fifteen imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing or taking any wild turkey, ruffled grouse, quail, woodcock, rail or reed bird or rabit by means of any blind, trap, snare, net or any other device. A proviso permits individuals or associations, for the protection, preservation and propagation of game, to gather alive, by nets or traps, with the will and consent of the owner of the land, quail, or Virginia partridges, from December 20 to February 1, for the sole purpose of preserving them alive over the winter.

Section sixteen imposes a penalty of twenty-five dollars for hunting or fishing on Sunday.

Section seventeen imposes a penalty of twenty-five dollars for catching or killing speckled trout with any device but rod, hook and line, except for propagation or scientific investigation, or for placing any set lines in waters inhabited by the fish.

Section eighteen imposes a penalty of ten dollars for killing any salmon or speckled trout save only during April, May, June, July and the first fifteen days of August. The catching of trout by any person with nets in waters owned by himself, to stock other waters, is allowed.

Section nineteen provides that no person shall kill or expose for sale any lake trout in the months of December, January and February, under a penalty of ten dollars for each fish.

Section twenty imposes a penalty of $100 for trespassing on any lands for the purpose of taking fish from any private pond, stream or spring after public notice shall have been given. The section only applies to ponds, &c., as shall be and are improved by the owners or lessees for propagation of fish or game fish.

Section twenty-one imposes a penalty of twenty five dollars for placing any setnets, fish baskets, pond nets, gill nets, eel weirs, kiddies, brush and facine nets or any other permanently set means of taking fish or otherwise, in the nature of seines, in the waters of the commonwealth, provided that fishing with gill nets in tidal waters shall be lawful.

Section twenty-two imposes a penalty of ten dollars for catching or killing, at any time save only with rod, hook and line, or scroll, any black bass, pickerel, pike or Susquehanna salmon or for catching any of these fishes between July 1 and March 1, except alive for stocking other waters. A proviso declares that the section shall not apply to the waters of Lake Erie, except in the ponds on the island or peninsula forming the north and east shores of the harbor of Erie.

Section twenty-three imposes a penalty of twenty-five dollars for catching or killing fish in any of the inland waters inhabited by speckled trout or black bass, by means of any net or device in the nature thereof, the meshes or open spaces in which shall be less than three inches, provided that nothing herein shall authorize the catching of speckled trout by means of any device, save only by road, hook and line, except for propagation and to stock other waters.

Section twenty-four provides that it shall not be lawful to catch any speckled trout, black bass or other fish by shutting or drawing off any portion of the waters in the State or by dragging or drawing small nets or seines therein when the waters shall be wholly or in part drawn off, except by order of the State Fishery Commissioners. The placing of any explosive substance, with intent to catch any fish is prohibited. The penalty for violating this section is fifty dollars

Section twenty-seven provides that any person summarily convicted before a justice of the peace or aldermen shall be sentenced to pay the fines provided in this act, one-half to go to the informer and the other half to the county in which the offense is committed. The defendant can appeal to the Court of Quarter Sessions should he dissatisfied. On conviction, unless he pay the penalty, he shall be committed to jail for a period of not less than one day for each dollar of penalty imposed.

The remaining sections are unimportant.

☞Money due on subscription, advertising, ticket printing &c., will be thank fully received

We are authorized to announce that John Rishel, of Potter, is a candidate for Associate Judge, subject to democratic rules.

LETTER FROM NEBRASKA.

OMAHA, June 1st, 1876.

Ed. Reporter.—I promised to write again. We left Joliet on the 22nd, and arrived in Stephenson county same day. Stephenson county is a delightful place to live, but, like in many parts of Pennsylvania, it is no place for the poor man to locate. Land is well improved and held by owners so high that it requires a little fortune to locate. Our Penn'a friends are all, or nearly so, doing well. Corn and oats are very promising.

Winter wheat and rye promise a fair yield but no great quantity was sown. The C. B., in its Centennial coat, stars excepted, is devastating the potato "patch" and, true to its instinct, plays "possum" whenever there are signs of danger. We left Illinois yesterday and arrived in Omaha to-day. Beyond the Mississippi and the Missouri, 1200 miles from home, we breathe the pure atmosphere of Nebraska, and, were we not so truly attached to the people of our charge in Stone Valley, and were our little family with us we would be persuaded to make this our home. Omaha is a beautiful city, of over 20,000 inhabitants, situated partly in the bluffs but mostly between the bluffs and river. Iowa is a fine country and is improving very rapidly. Her prairies unsurpassed for beauty and fertility, her towns and cities unequaled for cleanliness, her institutions of learning second to none, the temperate views and habits of her people, make her one of the first states in the union. Fares are low in the west now. Land exploring and excursion tickets are all the go which makes it possible for nearly all to see this delightful country.

Some of the finest land in the world is to be had here under the homestead act, and quite a number are availing themselves of the opportunity to get homes.

Others buy from railroad companies at from 3 to 15 dollars per acre, improve it and in a very short time are able to call it their own. Some buy on 10 years credit and very often in two or three years are able to pay for it from the proceeds of their land. It will be but a short time until there are no more homesteads and no more railroad lands to be procured. Most of the settlers are from Europe. This ought not to be. These cheap, fertile lands ought to be taken up by families from the eastern states, when the supply of laborers exceeds the demand.

We leave this afternoon for Lincoln, expecting to be in Penn'a by the last of next week. When I write again I will tell you more about Iowa and Nebraska.

Yours, A. A. KERLIN.

Speaker Kerr has received a friendly letter from General Butler, saying there is not a decent man, woman or child in the United States who believes the charge against him (Kerr), and he begs Mr. Kerr not to allow it in the least to worry him. He characterizes it as an infamous conspiracy.

THE EASTON POISONING CASE.

Death of the Third Victim—The Mystery Still Unsolved.

Easton, Pa., June 3.—Moses Schug, another member of the family recently poisoned, has died since yesterday, making the third death. The Coroner's inquest, which is still in session, elicits the fact that arsenic was the poison used, and that there was enough poison in the coffee drank by the unfortunate family to have killed one hundred people. The money was stolen from the house, while a large amount of Government bonds and other securities were left untouched. The fact that Jacob Young was murdered and robbed near the same place only a few weeks ago creates a still greater feeling of uneasiness among the people living in that neighborhood. A large crowd is gathered to-day in the vicinity of the Laros homestead.

This evening the coroner's jury returned a verdict that Martin J. Laros, Mary Ann Laros and Moses Schug died from poison administered by Allen C. Laros. The person so accused is a school-teacher and a son of Martin and Mary Ann Laros, both of whom are among the victims. Since his arrest he has confessed that he administered the poison to his father and mother and Mr. Schug, and that his sole object was to obtain possession of their money.

THE LATEST SWINDLE.—One of the strangest stories that ever beguiled a winter's night was that of the disappearance of a stone house in London while its owners were journeying in the Holy Land. This could scarcely happen in these days of telegraph and steam. Neighbors who saw the great gate taken away, the furniture moved, and every stone and brick carried off in broad daylight, never imagined the workmen were robbers, and so did not interfere. But, that strange things happen in New York as well as London, was demonstrated beyond a doubt this spring. On that part of Fifth avenue which faces Central park, an expensive brown-stone-front house in a nearly unoccupied block, was rented by a showy man calling himself Capt ——. It was furnished thoroughly and elegantly by some down-town upholsterers; pictures, bronzes, etc., were added, great hampers of wines and provisions were brought, an ice man, a butcher, baker, and grocer were engaged, and the whole establishment ready for its occupants. An old gentleman, a neighbor, with nothing else to do, amused himself by looking at the contents of the house, and one day penetrated the kitchen, where he found plumbers taking out the range, who said "the captain didn't like it, and had ordered a different pattent." The family failed to come for a fortnight; the ice man, the butcher and the grocer came for orders, but found no customers. Finally the neighborly old gentleman told a policeman he thought there was something wrong about that house, and so there was—for, on opening, it was found entirely empty. Not only the furniture was gone, but the mantels, grates, range, furnace, everything portable, was missing. And where is the gallant Captain ——? Gone to keep a stylish boarding house at the centennial.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offer the valuable farm, belonging to the estate of David Ertle, dec'd., at private sale. This farm lies 2 miles west of Madisonburg, and contains

96 Acres of Land,

more or less, of which 70 acres are clear and under the highest state of cultivation. Thereon is erected a 2-story DWELLING HOUSE and BANK BARN, has an excellent Orchard and good water, with all other necessary conveniences. For further information apply to

THE HEIRS,
or Elias Vonada, Zion, Pa. 8jun 4t

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made according to the provisions of the Act of Assembly approved the 24th day of April, A. D., 1874, for a charter of incorporation for the "Pine Grove Water Company" to supply the village of Pine Grove with good water.

A. J. ORNDORF,
J. C. SAMPLE,
R. SMITH.
8 jun 4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The auditor, appointed to distribute the money in the hands of Adam Y. Wagner, administrator of Thomas Benner, dec'd, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Bellefonte, on Thursday, the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1876, at one o'clock, p. m., of said day, when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper.
D. F. FORTNEY,
8 jun 3t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre county, to distribute the money in the hands of the administrator of James H. Hinton, dec'd, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Bellefonte on Friday, June 23d, A. D. 1876, at one o'clock, p. m., of said day, when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper.
D. F. FORTNEY,
8 jun 3t Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The auditor, appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre county, to distribute the funds in the hands of Joshua Potter & John Rishel, executors of Peter Durst, dec'd., will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Bellefonte, on Wednesday, the 21st day of June, A. D., 1876, at ten o'clock a. m., when and where all parties interested can attend, if they see proper.
D. F. FORTNEY,
8 jun 3t. Auditor.

THE BLAINE LETTERS.

Washington, June 1.—Nearly all the letters which Blaine received from Mulligan, it is stated on good authority, relate to the financial statement made between Blaine and Fischer on the 21st of September, 1872. They had several points of dispute, it seems, and letters from Blaine set out his side of the case. It seems that Blaine was not willing to settle with Adams and Fischer in the Northern Pacific business, claiming that he had some offset against Escher which covered the whole $25,000. There was also another disputed point with Fischer in regard to the Spencer rifle contract. Fischer was the principal in the Spencer rifle company and Blaine it appears, acted in the capacity of agent of the concern, procuring contracts from the government for these rifles. It is said that he received a commission on every gun sold to the government, and that he actually gobbled over $50,000 in this way.

The letters relating to these business affairs Blaine don't want made public, and therefore he is fighting so desperately to keep them out. If he refuses to-morrow to produce them in obedience to the demand of the sub-committee, the question will be referred at once to the full committee, and prompt action will be taken thereon. There is no doubt expressed here as to which determination the full committee will come to. It will report the facts to the house and recommend that Mr. Blaine be expelled for tampering with a witness who was protected by the privileges of the house itself. To break the force of these damaging facts against Blaine his friends to-night have started the story that Mulligan is an Irish Catholic and the whole thing is a desperate conspiracy on the part of Roman Catholics to ruin the man who, after Grant, is the foremost representative of anti-Catholicism in the country. This nice little game will not wash, however, for the very good reason that Mulligan is and always has been a Presbyterian, a member of Blaine's own church.—*Baltimore Gazette special.*

LOGANSVILLE.

Decoration day was largely observed here by the citizens of Logansville, the Evangelical and Lutheran Sunday Schools and citigens generally. The procession which was composed of the Patriotic Order Sons of America, and the Military Company via Uncle Sam's Centennial Volunteers, headed by the Logansville drum corps, formed at 9 o'clock a. m. proceeded to the City Hall where they were addressed by Revs. Young and Bricker, after which they proceeded to the Evangelical Cemetery. Here the flowers were dedicated, after which they were strewn over the graves of the brave soldiers, who fell in defence of their country. Then they proceeded to the Lutheran Cemetery, where like services were held. The best of order prevailed throughout the day, and great credit is due to those who had the management of the affair. SCRIBE.

MARKETS.

New York, June 3.—Wheat, No 2 Chicago spring $1 17@1 18; No 2 Milwaukee 1 19@1 19½. Rye western 86@86. Corn western mixed 67@67½. Oats western mixed 43@43½. Coffee, Rio cargoes 17@18½. Eggs western 12@13. Sugar, fair to good refining 7½@7¾. Petroleum, refined 14½@14¾. Beef, long clear 10¾.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, June 3.—Flour good to choice $5 00@5 50; Western shipping extras 4 00@4 75. Wheat, June 1 09½; seller July 1 04. Corn, seller June 43½; seller July 42½. Oats, seller July 28½; seller June 28½. Rye 68½. Barley, seller June 55.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, June 3.—Flour, ex. $4 25@4 75. High grades 7 25@8 75. Wheat, amber 1 49; do white 1 50@1 60. Corn white 60@62; yellow 61@62. Oats, western white 39½@44. Petroleum, refined 14@14½.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire,

Clover Seed $8 00 to $8 50.
Beef $6 to $7,00 per 100 lbs.
Corn 45c to 50c.
Rye 65c to 70
Soft Nova Scotia Plaster $8; ground $10 per ton.
White Wheat $1 25 to $1 30.
Red " $1 25 to $1 30.
Barley 70c to 75.
Timothy $2 to 2 50.
Plaster in Stone $7 75 to $8.
Salt 1 40 to 1 50.
Oats 32c to 35c.
Potatoes 25c to 30c.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

Wheat $1 20 Red 120....Rye 75
Corn ears 40, 45. Oats 35—Barley 90.
70.....Clover seed 5,50.....Potatoes 30
Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06
Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15
Lard per pound 8 cents,.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00...
Nova Scotia plaster $11 50. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs. Shelled corn 45 to 50

Centennial Store.

At Potters Mills.

L. B. McENTIRE

has just returned from Philadelphia with a large and well selected stock of

Cheap Goods,

which he offers CHEAP FOR CASH or country Produce, also a large stock of LADIE'S, GENTS, and CHILDREN'S Shoes, Gaiters as low as $1.25 per pair, and all other goods in proportion. Dry Goods, Hosiery, Linens, Embroideries, White Goods, Laces, Notions and FANCY GOODS, strictly first-class goods below the usual prices. His Grocery Department consists of the

Cheapest and Best Quality of Groceries

n Penns Valley. Sugars, Teas, Coffees, Syrups, Spices, Canned Fruits, Crackers, Cheese, and Dried Fruits etc. Queensware, Hardware Wood and Willowware and Oilcloths of every description. Hats, caps, Drugs, Oil and Paints, also Cigars, Tobacco and Confectioneries. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods, also highest price paid.

Also—Ladies will find a full line of millinery goods, comprising the latest styles.

I thank the people of Penns Valley for their liberal patronage. 18 my 6m

PEABODY HOUSE,
CORNER of LOCUST and NINTH Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Convenient to all places of amusement and car lines in the city. No changes to and from the Centennial grounds.

Col. Watson, proprietor of the HENRY HOUSE, Cincinnati for the past twenty years, and present proprietor, has leased the house for a term of years, and has newly furnished and fitted it throughout. He will keep a strictly first-class house, and has accommodation for 300 guests. Terms only $3 per day.

No bar has ever been kept in the HENRY HOUSE, nor will any be kept at the PEABODY. June 8.

Increases the Quantity. Improves the Quality.
ARMSTRONG'S
Lincoln Butter Powder.
Good Fresh Butter all the Year round.
BUTTER IN 20 MINUTES.

Lincoln butter Powder is an entirely harmless article made from a celebrated English receipe, and now in daily use by many of the most noted farmers in the butter counties around Philadelphia.

In hot weather this Powder makes butter much firmer and sweeter than it usually is, and keeps it from turning rancid. It also removes the strong flavor of turnips, garlic, weeds, corn stalks, cotton seed, etc., and the increased yield of butter much more than pays the trifling expense of using it.

35 cents per package.
Wholesale Depot
106 Market St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
June 8.

Awarded the Highest Medal at Vienna.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO,
591 Broadway, New York.
(Opp. Metropolitan Hotel.)
Manufacturers, Importers & Dealers in CHROMOS AND FRAMES, STEREOSCOPES AND VIEWS, Albums, Graphoscopes, & Suitable Views,

Photographic Materials.

We are Headquarters for everything in the way of STEREOPTICONS and MAGIC LANTERNS,
Being Manufacturers of the MICRO-SCIENTIFIC LANTERN, STEREO-PANOPTICON, UNIVERSITY STEREOPTICON, ADVERTISER'S STEREOPTICON, ARTOPTICON, School Lantern, Family Lantern, PEOPLE'S LANTERN.
Each style being the best of its class in the market.
Catalogues of Lanterns and Slides, with directions for using, sent on application.
Any enterprising man can make money with a Magic Lantern.
☞Cut out this advertisement for reference. 8jun6

MARRIAGES.

On 6, by Rev. J. G. Shoemaker, John A. Geary and Catherine Krater, both of Penn.

DEATHS.

Near Madisonburg, on Monday, May 22nd, William Yearick, aged 80 years, 10 months and 18 days.

CENTRE HALL
CASH STORE!

HERLACHER'S OLD STAND.

The Largest and Best selected Stock in Town.

Below we give some of the remarkably low prices:

	Cts.
Best Calicos & Shirting,	.07
Good " " "	.05
Brown Muslin Appleton A	.09½
" " " Good,	.06
Bleached "	8 to 15
Domestic Gingham,	10 to 15
Choice Syrups,	80 c. gal.
Best N. O. Baking,	90 " "
" Rio Coffee,	28 " lb.
Good " "	25 " "
Best Roasted	30 " "
" A White Sugar,	12 " "
Brown, " "	10 " "
Ladies Fancy Stripped Hose,	25 cts.
" Neckties,	12 "
" Corsets,	60 "
" Shawls,	$1.00
Extra Assortment of Hamburg Edgings.	
Ladies Morrocco Shoes,	$1.75
" Gaiters (lace),	1.50
Mens Plow Shoes & Brogans,	2 25

Large variety of Children's & Misses' Buff, Button & Side lace Shoes.

DRESS GOODS.

Stupendous attraction, Stock replenished with beautiful new goods, at extremely low prices, for which we invite critical comparison.

Highest market price paid for all kinds of Produce.

Also large assortment of Hats, Caps, Boots & Shoes; Hardware, Queensware, Wood & Willowware. 1 june tf

JEROME SPIGELMYER.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Appeals will be held at the Office of the County Commissioners, in Bellefonte for the different townships and boroughs of said County on the following days, to wit:

On Thursday, June 8, 1876, for the twps of Miles, Penn, Haines, Gregg and Potter.

On Friday, June 9, for the twps of Harris, Ferguson, Halfmoon, College, Patton and Walker.

On Saturday, June 10, for the twps of Boggs, Union, Huston, Worth and the boroughs of Unionville and Milesburg.

On Monday, June 12, for the twps of Taylor, Burnside, Snowshoe, Rush and the borough of Philipsburg.

On Tuesday, June 13, for the twps of Spring, Benner and the borough of Bellefonte.

On Wednesday, June 14, for the twps of Marion, Liberty, Curtin, Howard and the borough of Howard.

Attest, J. N HALL,
A. GREGG,
J. S. BARNHART, H. A. MINGLE
Clerk Commissioners.

CENTENNIAL

AT CENTRE HALL,

AT

Wolf's Old Stand.

Magnificent Stock of Spring and Summer Goods.

One Price! Low Price!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits, $10.00
Good Cassimere Coats, $5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone.

WM. WOLF.

HARDWARE and STOVES

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.,
(Successors to WILSON & HICKS,)

will sell HARDWARE, STOVES, Saddlery, Coach-makers' Material, Builders Hardware, of all kinds, Paints, Oils, &c. Nails, Iron and Glass a specialty, at the LOWEST CASH PRICES. Childrens' Carriages, Shovel Plows, Cutting Boxes, etc. We have the best COOK STOVES and RANGES in the Market, and warrant them to be good. We keep all repairs for same, and will sell lower than elsewhere. Any one in this county, building, or dealing in this line of goods, will pay them to come and see us.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BROTHER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Health and its Pleasures,
OR
Disease with its Agonies.
Choose Between Them.
HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

Nervous Disorders.

What is more fearful than a breaking down of the nervous system? To be excitable or nervous in a small degree is most distressing, for where can a remedy be found? There is one:—drink but little wine, beer or spirits, or far better, none; take no coffee—weak tea being preferable; get all the fresh air you can; take three or four Pills every night; eat plenty of solids, avoiding the use of slops; and if these golden rules are followed you will be happy in mind and strong in body, and forget you have nerves.

Mothers and Daughters.

If there is one thing more than another for which these Pills are so famous, it is their purifying properties, especially their power of cleansing the blood from all impurities, and removing dangerous and suspended secretions. Universally adopted as the one grand remedy for female complaints, they never fail, never weaken the system, and always bring about what is required.

Sick Headaches and want of Appetites.

These feelings which sadden us, most frequently arise from annoyances or trouble, from obstructed perspiration, or from eating and drinking what is unfit for us, thus disordering the liver and stomach. These organs must be regulated if you wish to be well. The Pills, if taken according to the printed instructions, will quickly restore a healthy action to both liver and stomach, whence follow, as a natural consequence, a good appetite and a clear head. In the East and West Indies scarcely any other medicine is ever used for these disorders.

How to be Strong.

Never let the bowels be either confined or unduly acted upon. It may appear singular that Holloway's Pills should be recommended for a run upon the bowels, many persons supposing they would increase relaxation. This is a great mistake however, these Pills will immediately correct the liver and stop every kind of bowel complaint. In warm climates thousands of lives have been saved by the use of this medicine, which in all cases gives tone and vigor to the whole organic system, however deranged—health and strength follow as a matter of course. The appetite, too, is wonderfully increased by the use of these Pills, combined in the use of solid in preference to fluid diet. Animal food is better than broths and stews. By removing acrid, fermented or other impure humors from the liver, stomach or blood, the cause of dysentery, diarrhea, and other bowel complaints is expelled. The result is, that the disturbance is arrested, and the action of the bowels becomes regular. Nothing will stop the relaxation of the bowels so quickly as this fine correcting medicine.

Disorders of the Kidneys.

In all disease affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water; or whether they be afflicted with stone or gravel, or with aches and pains settled in the loins over the regions of the kidneys, these Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the ointment should be rubbed into the small of the back at bedtime. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.

For Stomachs out of Order.

No medicine will so effectually improve the tone of the stomach as these Pills: they remove all acidity, occasioned either by intemperance or improper diet. They reach the liver and reduce it to a healthy action; they are wonderfully efficacious in cases of spasm—in fact they never fail in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.

Holloway's Pills are the best remedy known in the world for the following diseases:

Ague,	Female Irregularities
Asthma,	Fevers of all kinds,
Bilious complaints,	Fits,
Blotches on the Skin,	Gout,
Bowel Complaints,	Headache,
Constipation of the Bowels,	Indigestion,
Consumption	Inflammation,
Debility,	Jaundice,
Dropsy,	Liver Complaint,
Dysentery,	Lumbago,
Erysipelas,	Piles,
	Retention of Urine,
	Rheumatism,
	Scrofula, or King's Evil,
	Sore Throats,
	Stone & Gravel
	Secondary Symptoms,
	Tic Douloureux,
	Tumors,
	Ulcers,
	Venereal Affections,
	Worms of all kinds,
	Weakness of any cause,

CAUTION!—None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYDOCK, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to any one rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

. Sold at the manufactory of Professor HOLLOWAY & Co., New York, and by all respectable Druggists and Dealers in Medicine throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.

☞There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box. 25 may, o o w. y

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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Domestic Recipes.

BATTER PUDDING. — One quart of milk, four eggs, six spoonfuls of flour, a little salt; bake twenty minutes.

COLD WATER POUND CAKE.—Half cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar, three eggs, one cupful of cold water, three pounds of flour, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful soda.

COLD LAMB HASHED.—Fry slices of cold lamb until well browned, having first dipped them in the yolk of an egg and then into bread crumbs. Make a nice gravy out of the bones, and thicken it with flour and flavor it with tomato catsup. Serve with boiled spinach.

BEEFSTEAKS STEWED.—Beat them a little with a rolling pin; flour and season; then fry with a sliced onion, to a fine brown; lay the steaks into a stewpan, and pour as much warm water (not boiling) over them as will serve for sauce; stew them very gently for half an hour, and add a small tablespoonful of catsup before serving.

RAISED CAKE.—Three cupfuls of new milk, one cupful of yeast, two cupfuls of sugar; work it into a stiff batter with flour; let it rise over night; in the morning put in one and a half cupfuls of butter, one more cupful of sugar, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in milk; put in spices and raisins as long as you can stir it with a spoon.

APPLE PUDDING.—Take six tart apples, pippins are the best; steam them without peeling, after washing them quite clean; strain them through a sieve. Add six spoonfuls of melted butter, and the same of sugar, six eggs, and the juice of one lemon. Line a pudding dish with puff paste, and bake it. Serve hot or cold with sweet cream without sugar.

GREEN PEA SOUP.—Four pounds of beet cut up, half a peck of peas, and one gallon of water. Boil the empty pods of the peas in the water one hour before putting in the beef. Strain them out, add the beef, and boil slowly for an hour and a half longer. Half an hour before serving, add the shelled peas; and twenty minutes later, half a cup of rice flour; season with pepper and salt only. After adding the rice flour, stir frequently to prevent scorching. Strain it before serving.

STEWED BEEF WITH TOMATOES.—Bury the meat in a stewpan with tomatoes sliced, season with salt and pepper, add bits of butter rolled in flour, let it cook until the meat is done and the tomatoes reduced to pulp. This stew may be made of cold roast beef.

BEEF'S HEART STEWED.—Wash the heart well, and cut into squares half an inch long. Stew them for ten minutes in enough water to cover them. Salt the water slightly to draw out the blood, and throw it away as it rises in scum to the top. Take out the meat, strain the liquor, and return the chopped heart to it, with a sliced onion; add a little pepper and a large piece of butter, stew until the meat is tender, add a tablespoonful of flour; boil at once and serve.

The Garden.

Parsnips sown last month must be weeded and thinned early. Allow five to six inches between the plants.

Transplant parsley from hot-bed as soon as large enough to handle, and sow seed in open ground.

Set out pepper plants when the soil gets well warmed. Watering with liquid manure is beneficial.

Sow radishes every week for succession, wherever there is room.

Do not cut rhubarb, but pull the leaves, and cut off the flower stalks as they appear.

Sow a few turnips for early; when up, sprinkle plaster or ashes on them to keep off the black fly.

Bush the early sown peas, and plant every week or ten days for succession. Sow Little Gem and other dwarfs in rows a foot apart; they do not require brush like the tall kinds.

Cultivate the soil between the rows of potatoes and keep free from potato bugs either by hand picking or the use of paris green. Plant this month for late crop.

Set out tomato plants after the weather has become settled, in hills four feet apart each way, and as they grow, provide a trellis or some support, or in absence of these, supply brush for the fruit to rest on so that it will not lay upon the ground and decay.

Have all the tools in good condition to work with, and that after any one has been used, insist on having it returned to its proper place after cleaning. All wooden parts of tools are benefitted by a coat of crude petroleum; it soon dries, leaving the pores full, so that all moisture is excluded.—*Agriculturist.*

Mulching Recently Planted Trees.

To prevent recently planted trees from suffering for want of moisture, there is no cheaper or more effective method than mulching the soil above the roots with some coarse, fibrous material, such as hay, straw, or coarse manure from the barnyard. Tanbark, sawdust, or leaves of any kind will answer the purpose, and in regions where long droughts are likely to occur in summer the mulching should never be omitted, but considered a part of the operation of transplanting the trees. If the ground for the space of four or five feet above the stems of trees is covered with a mulch as soon as they are set out, it will often prevent their dying and insure a vigorous growth. The soil under the mulch holds moisture much longer than when exposed to the direct rays of the sun, and it never becomes so hard that the most gentle rains fail to penetrate it, or so hot as to rapidly expel moisture.

Those who have experienced more or less difficulty in making evergreen or deciduous trees live when transplanted, would do well to try mulching, and see if they do not have better luck. We think it is far preferable to watering, which so many persons practice in order to save their trees. If water is applied, it should be given in abundance at certain stated periods, and not a little now a time, which frequently does more harm than good by rendering the surface of the soil compact and hard, and preventing the admission of either heat or air.—*Sun.*

How to Choose a Plow.

Plows frequently annoy those who use them in a most mysterious manner. They refuse to run evenly in the ground and refuse to keep the land as they ought to do. On examination nothing seems to be wrong. A correspondent of the *Prairie Farmer* explains the reason of this. He says that every properly shaped plow ought to have a slight concavity along the base of the land side of one-eighth or three-sixteenths of an inch, so the implement will "suck" into the soil and run steadily. This concavity may be shown by holding a steel square to the bottom of the plow. If this part is convex, as it not unfrequently is, no matter how high a reputation the maker of the plow has, it will not stay in the ground, and will annoy the plowman till the evil is remedied. The land side of the base should also be slightly concave, ot the same extent of one-eighth of an inch or more, and never ought to be convex or bulging, under any circumstances.

If these apparently trifling items are properly attended to at the time of selecting a plow, much trouble may be avoided which often seriously perplexes the plowman, and causes him to lose much time which may thus be saved.

Farm Notes.

The omission to furnish fowls with suitable drinking water is one of the worst features of cruelty to animals.

Several farmers are feeding skim-milk to their horses.

There have been hundreds of willow plantations started in various parts of the country, though few now remain in a productive condition. Willow culture is not profitable, except where one has a good home market.

Probably a majority of the orchards of Illinois were so much injured by the adverse conditions of 1870 to 1873 that they need replacing by trees grown since 1872. Growers will often consult their own interests by planting new orchards.

MABEL MOORE'S STRATAGEM.

It was almost like a bit of Persian poetry, that little conservatory at Bayswater, in its glow and fragrance, and soft, delicious murmur of leaves. And Mabel Moore herself looked not unlike a Persian enchantress, as she stood there leaning one hand on a marble vase, with the gold of the acacia plumes hardly brighter than her hair, and a quiver in the heavy white lids that hid her deep blue eyes. She was tall, and finely formed, with very regular features, cheeks tinged with a faint color, and an unconscious *hauteur* in the poise of her slender throat and shoulders. Mabel Moore was born to be an heiress, and very gracefully she fulfilled the mission of her sunny life.

She was not alone, however, in the flowery fragrance of the twilight conservatory. Ernest Beckford was leaning against the doorpost, twisting and untwisting a long spray of jasmine with a sort of impatient rapidity. He was a tall, manly fellow, with bright auburn hair, and a face that you were involuntarily compelled to respect and like.

"Mabel," he said, almost passionately, "do you know that you are asking impossibilities!"

"Am I!"

"I cannot go to Australia without you."

"You can, Ernest, and you will."

"But, my darling, only think of it—a year's exile from you."

"Will it be any easier for me to endure, Ernest?" she asked, calmly.

"Sometimes I fancy, Mabel," he resumed, impetuously, "that you don't care for me, else you would never be so willing to let me go."

"Ernest!"

"My dearest, I know I am unjust; but"—

"Now," said Mabel, "let me understand just what you wish me to do in this matter."

"I want you to marry me the day after to-morrow, and go out to Australia with me in the ship that sails on Saturday."

"A very reasonable wish," said Mabel, laughing. "But, Ernest, you know I will never marry you while your mother refuses her sanction and approbation to the match."

"She does not know you, Mabel."

"That makes no difference. I shall never enter a family where I am not welcomed by every one of its members."

"But just consider how unreasonable you are, my own darling, and how utterly and entirely groundless are my mother's objections."

"She fancies me a hollow, heartless woman of the world, does she not? She is unwilling to trust her son's happiness in the keeping of a coquette, who knows nothing but Italian songs and French waltzes!"

"Mabel, I am sorry I ever allowed you to read that unreasonable letter."

"But I am glad. No, Ernest, I have too much pride and dignity to marry you unless your mother gives her free and full consent."

"Then you do not love me, Mabel."

"I do love you, Ernest Beckford, better than I like to acknowledge to myself."

"Mabel," he urged, tenderly, "let us cut this Gordian knot by the exercise of our own free will. Become my wife; give me the right to take you with me on this long, long journey."

Mabel Moore shook her head.

"Let us wait and see what time may bring forth," she said, archly. "And now leave me; remember that the ship sails on Saturday."

"I can't possibly go in that vessel," said Ernest; "I've many things to do."

"But if you do not on Saturday you will be obliged to wait another fortnight, and your business is so important over there"—

"Yes, I know, but"—

"Well?"

"I must get that companion for my mother—she will be entirely alone. Mrs. Carter told me she knew some one who would take the situation, and I shall have to go over to Clapham to see her about it to-morrow."

"Don't let that detain you, Ernest. I think I know of a young lady who would make an excellent companion, and I will send her to Beckfordville."

"Can she read aloud, and has she patience and forbearance, and will she be as meek as Moses?"

"I am sure she will try."

"Send her, then. But, Mabel"—

"Well?"

"It strikes me you are anxious to hurry me off next Saturday."

"Ernest," she said, in a voice that quivered a little, in spite of all her self-control, "you are misjudging me. I want you to do your duty—to go and attend to the affairs of your poor uncle, whose reason has deserted him. And more than this, I want you to learn life's lesson of patience and endurance. The sunshine will come at last, if you can only wait unrepiningly."

"Little prophetess," said Ernest, drawing her fondly towards him, "I accept your auguries, and I'll bear up as manfully as human nature will allow. No one ought to be discouraged who is sure of your love. But, oh, my darling, how often I shall remember this sunset, and your sweet face turned towards mine!"

"Do you think I shall ever forget it? Only wait, Ernest, and all will come right in God's own time," she answered, with her hand in his.

And thus they parted.

* * * * * *

"Going out of town, Miss Mabel? and so early this season?"

The pretty lady's maid stood aghast in her occupation of putting away the laces in a satin lined box of veined sandal wood.

"Yes. Get my trunks ready, Mildred."

"And when do we start, miss?"

"I will not take you with me, Mildred."

"Not take me, Miss Mabel! And who is to arrange your hair and take care of your dresses?"

"I, myself."

"But, Miss Mabel"—

"I choose to go alone, Mildred," said the young lady, a little imperatively. "Take away the silks and grenadines; I shall only require the muslins and one or two light wrappers."

"Miss Mabel!" exclaimed the surprised lady's maid, holding up both hands in hopeless bewilderment, "where can you be going?"

"To seek my fate, Mildred," said Mabel, in a tone that was a curious intermingling of jest and earnest. "There—now leave me to myself."

* * * * * *

Mrs. Beckford, of Beckfordville Villa, at Richmond, was sitting alone in her comfortable parlor—musing on her far-off son, with a total abstraction from all outward sights and sounds—and when all of a sudden she looked up, a pretty young person, clad in a quiet style, stood before her.

"What is it?" said Mrs. Beckford, somewhat curtly.

"If you please, madam, I am anxious to come as a companion."

"Who sent you?" demanded the lady, surveying the large blue eyes and golden bands of smoothly brushed hair rather distrustfully.

"I learnt from a lady of your acquaintance that you wished a companion, and I should like to take the situation."

"Hum-m-m," said the old lady. "What's your name?"

"Edith Moore."

"Moore—Moore? Got any relations in town—ah! at Bayswater, I mean?" demanded the inquisitress, sharply.

"No, ma'am. I am alone in the world."

"I'm glad of that," murmured Mrs. Beckford. "I couldn't stand any one belonging to the guitar playing girl who—but never mind that just now. What are your references?"

Edith Moore drew a letter or two from her traveling bag.

"So Mrs. Carter, of Clapham, knows you, eh?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Well," commented the matron, glancing over the notes, "these recommendations seem very satisfactory—I don't know—but that you may come and stay. The only objection I can see is that you're too pretty, and I don't think you are really to blame for that. Take off your things."

And the roses that glowed into Edith's cheeks at this very plain expression of the old lady's sentiments did not make her any the less lovely as she untied the blue bonnet strings, and laid aside the neat but simple shawl, to enter upon her probation.

* * * * * *

More than a year had crept over the daily current of life at Beckfordville. The trees were bare and leafless, the snow lay white and deep in all the hollows and dimples by the roadside, and a sharp December wind was sweeping along the Thames, as the sun glowed with momentary redness, ere it sunk down out of sight.

"How soon it grows dark!" said Mrs. Beckford, with a little sigh. "That's right, Edith—draw the curtains; now we're comfortable!"

Comfortable, indeed, they were, with the shaded lamp glowing softly on the table, and the bright fire on the hearth, while Mrs. Beckford's spectacle glasses shone like twin orbs of flame, and her knitting needles glittered responsively.

Edith was sitting opposite to her, fashioning narrow white ribbon into bows for the old lady's new winter caps. She looked wonderfully pretty in a dress of sober blue merino, with a blue ribbon tangled somewhere in the braids of her burnished hair, while the delicate color on her cheek was like the inside of a pink shell.

"What's that you were saying a while ago about going back to London, my dear?" said the old lady, suddenly turning round to Edith. "I just want you to understand that you can't go. I can't spare you."

She put one arm round Edith's neck, and drew the round cheek down on her lap.

"Do you really love me, Mrs. Beckford?" asked the girl, earnestly.

"Love you, darling? I could no more get on without you than I could without the sunshine. It seems as though you belong to me. I don't know what you've done to steal my old heart away, I'm sure," went on Mrs. Beckford, musingly; "but you remind me somehow of the little daughter I once lost. You won't leave me, Edith, dear?"

There was something almost pathetic in her pleading voice, as she touched her withered lips to the pure forehead of the beautiful girl.

"You'll stay and be a daughter to me in my old age, Edith? What should I do without the little feet that trip so lightly about the house, and the hands that are forever busy in my behalf? Tell me you will stay, Edith!"

"Dearest Mrs. Beckford," whispered Edith, with the happy crimson dyeing her cheek, "I'll never leave you; I will stay with you always. Oh, I am so glad you have learned to love me—more glad than I can tell you. But, Mrs. Beckford"—

"Well, dear?"

"There's something I want to tell you—something I have kept back from you," faltered Edith, with her fingers nervously twining themselves around the old lady's slender, wrinkled hand.

"Mrs. Beckford, I am"—

But Mrs. Beckford had started to her feet, with a low, half-suppressed cry.

"Hush! did I not hear his footsteps? It was something more than the wind among the evergreens—it was my boy's foot upon the threshold! He has come back to me!"

She rushed to the door and threw it wide open.

"Ernest! My boy!"

And the tall, stalwart figure caught her in its arms, as if she had been a little child.

"Mother, are you glad to see your wanderer back once more?"

Nor is it any aspersion on his manly dignity to state that a slight moisture was sparkling on his long eyelashes as he bent to kiss his mother's cheek! Men are but mortals, even though they be six feet high, and framed accordingly.

As she drew him in he caught a momentary glimpse of the figure in the apartment beyond.

"You are not alone, mother?"

"No; Edith is with me."

"And who may Edith be?"

"Didn't you get my letters? I wrote all about her."

"I haven't seen a letter for three months."

Edith was standing where the full brilliance of the lamp shone upon her blushing cheek and radiant hair, as mother and son entered the room together. Ernest stopped short, gazing at her in bewilderment.

"Mabel!"

"Ernest, what do you mean?" exclaimed Mrs. Beckford, doubtful whether or not her son had taken leave of his senses. "This is Edith Moore."

"She is Mabel Moore, my own affianced wife!" said Ernest, springing forward and sealing his words on lip and brow and cheek with half a dozen kisses, while the young lady, much to Mrs. Beckford's horror, made not the slightest resistance.

The next moment, however, she withdrew from his encircling arms, and glided to the astonished matron's side.

"Dearest Mrs. Beckford," she said, softly, "I may tell you now what was just trembling on my lips when Ernest's footsteps interrupted me. My name is Edith, but it is Mabel, too. Will you forgive me for stealing into your heart by stratagem? I knew you were prejudiced against one whom you regarded as a mere butterfly of fashion, and I had told Ernest that I would never marry him without your consent. Half an hour ago I promised never to leave you. Mother, you will not send me away from you now!"

And Mrs. Beckford melted straightway before the pleading sunshine of the blue eyes.

"I always wanted a daughter," she said; "but I couldn't bear the idea of Mabel Moore, the Bayswater heiress."

"But you will love little Edith, who came to be your companion."

"I suppose I ought to scold you for deceiving me," said the old lady; "but I—I couldn't help loving you if I were to try ever so hard, and that's the truth of the matter. There, Ernest, take her, and I will ring and tell Thomas he may serve up dinner."

Ah! As though Ernest cared for anything less ethereal than Mabel just then!

"You have conquered, dearest," he said, tenderly. "My brave hearted darling, will the devotion of my whole life compensate you for all this faithful love?"

Mabel thought it it would, and Mabel was right.

An Important Case.

The defendant in a case at law in Brooklyn, N. Y., owned a tenement house on Bushwick avenue. The plaintiff wanted rooms for herself and her three children. She applied to the landlord, who showed her two apartments in the third story of his house, and she agreed to take them. A week later, she moved in with her family, and in the course of ten days or so she fell ill with the smallpox, and was obliged to be carried to the hospital. On her recovery she sued the landlord for damages, saying that she contracted the disease in the rooms which she rented from him; that they were infected prior to her occupation, of which fact the defendant had notice, but which he suppressed from her; and that he had neglected to disinfect them.

The judge who presided at the trial instructed the jury that if a landlord lets premises to a tenant, and they are infected, and he knows it, it his duty to let the tenant know it. The evidence tended to show that about three months previous to the plaintiff's occupation of the rooms, a child had died of smallpox in one of them, and that another death from the same disease had occurred in the house shortly after the plaintiff came there. Though the landlord denied any knowledge of the infected condition of the premises, there was testimony that he had been informed of it; and the court of appeals held, not only that the law was correctly stated in the charge of the judge, but that he was right in leaving to the jury the question of the defendant's knowledge. They found against the defendant on this issue, and gave the plaintiff a verdict of fifteen hundred dollars. The judgment has now been confirmed.

IN A NUT SHELL.

Our Correspondent Tells us About the Centennial in a Very Few Words.

The buildings, in taste, style, arrangement and size, surpass those of the exhibition in Vienna.

The main structure alone covers twenty-one acres of ground. Entering the building from the west, Italy first presents herself, in beautiful carved furniture of choice and precious wood, inlaid with rich Florentine mosaics, and embellished with delicately carved birds and animals.

Brazil, beneath a gilded canopy, displays her stores of base and precious metals, with native gems of every description.

New South Wales presents her stuffed birds of gorgeous plumage; fifty different kinds of confectionery made from her sugar; a large collection of seeds; a large block representing the amount of gold she has produced since 1851—$168,000,000; tin ores that yield ninety per cent. metal; copper and other ores of exceeding richness; also a fine specimen of bituminous coal.

The Argentine Republic and Chili present their birds, animals and bronze figures.

England exhibits her cutlery, chronometers, books, stationery, textile fabrics, laces, furniture, reversible billiard tables, upholstery, chairs, crystal chandeliers, lastly a case of magnificent jewelry, valued at half a million dollars.

Japan and China, beneath painted arches, display porcelain ware, enameled porcelain, gaudy hangings, purple banners with Japanese inscriptions. The Japanese attendants dress in American costume; the Chinese in the garb peculiar to their country.

Sweden presents military harness and artillery, porcelain and alabaster.

Denmark shows pottery, bronzes and Etruscan vases.

Egypt presents huge heads of Memnon, a splendid carpet and a defunct crocodile.

The Turkey coop is empty.

Norway has charming work in silver filigree.

Russia is absent from an accident to her transports.

Canada shows magnificent furs, brass goods, steam gauges, snow-white marble, plates and vases from the Lambeth pottery.

India displays costly carpets, embroidered muslins and cases of Delhi gold jewelry and precious stones.

The Netherlands turn out their public works, maps of lands reclaimed from seas and lakes, water works, bridges, jars of spices from Java, seeds, ornamental woods, peculiar grass, panther skins, wax flowers and fruits, Malay weapons and silver utensils.

Mexico is expected to display her revolutions, but they are not on exhibition for want of space.

Belgium has a grand pulpit in carved wood. In the panels of its five sides are groups in relief, representing the marriage of Mary and Joseph, the Annunciation, the Flight into Egypt, the Welcome to the Virgin, a figure placing a crown upon Mary, and other religious figures.

Spain delights us with tapestry from the royal factory of Madrid, a candelabrum of wonderful richness in gilt and bronze, embellished with twelve knights and an apostle; also bucklers, lances, servants and sentries. Some of her tapestry is one hundred years old; the colors are preserved and perfect. Also religious ornaments, locksmiths' work in steel and damascene, marbles and minerals.

France treats us to splendid silks and velvets, rich black and white marbles with bronze ornaments, a case of most delicately executed artificial flowers, gloves and fine furs.

Austria has her fine textiles, linens, silks and woolens; the finest porcelain in the exhibition, looking-glasses, the famous Victoria vase, painted with the "Chariot of the Sun," Beni's magnificent fresco; also other vases of great splendor and exquisite painting; splendid specimens of Bohemian crystal, amber and meerschaum goods, beautiful blown glass, enameled glass and pottery. The exhibit of Austria is charming throughout.

Many spaces are yet unfilled.

Frightful Death.

The unnatural habit of kissing dogs has been the cause of a horrible death of a young lady. Lady M., a Berlin paper tells us, had for some time been afflicted with periodical indisposition, frequently becoming so serious as to produce swelling of the abdomen. The medicines prescribed by physicians availed nothing, and as little benefit did the patient receive from visiting, several years, watering places of established reputation. On the contrary, the malady grew to be so intolerable that, upon conference held, physicians called in Privy Counselor Wilms for a consultation. This physician, observing the sick lady for some time, and after having propounded several questions, suddenly asked:

"Has this lady, perhaps, a dog?"

Surprised at such a question, her friends shook their heads negatively.

"But, did she ever have one?" the physician continued.

"Yes, some three years ago," was the answer.

"And the lady certainly allowed the dog to kiss her once in a while?" Mr. Wilms asked. It, too, had to be admitted, when the doctor felt fully satisfied of the cause of the indisposition. He concluded that in kissing the dog bladder worms—infinitesimal animals with which none but sick dogs are troubled, as usually—were made to pass into the liver of the patient. The operation performed by Mr. Wilms, shortly afterward, fully established the correctness of the diagnosis. The liver of the patient was peopled by innumerable worms, which it was patent had passed from the dog. The lady was operated on three times, and the fourth she died.

We are of the opinion that this case should be read far and near. We add another medical observation in regard to calf's liver, so popular in most families. The consumption of this article ever calls for great care, and it should never be used except when in its raw state it is of one color. Calf's liver is also frequently full of worms. A mere speck lighter or darker than the rest is enough to cause suspicion.

Will there be a Religious War?

From widely separated parts of the Mohammedan world we hear of the fanatics calling for a holy war. In Central Asia the Mohammedans of Khokand have been trying to resist the advance of Russia by stimulating a holy war; and in European Turkey, according to the London *Times*, the agitation for a war of this kind has taken a strong hold of the Mohammedan population.

On all sides the Mohammedans see how the Christian powers are closing in upon such remnants of their ancient dominions as are yet left to them, closing in upon Turkey itself, as well as upon Egypt, and Persia, and Turkestan, and the North African kingdoms. During the last century the political authority of Mohammedanism has ceased to exist over many millions of its subjects, from the Indies to the straits of Gibraltar and nowhere, except in some parts of China, has the sword of Islam been able to assume the aggressive.

But that faith cannot make a successful stand against the forces of Christendom; and the outbreak of a holy war in Turkey would soon be brought to an end in the obliteration of the sultan's empire in Europe. True enough, if the old fires of Mohammedan fanaticism could be kindled over the Mussulman world, their extinguishment would involve a frightful amount of bloodshed; but cooperation between the Mohammedan powers of Asia, Europe, and Africa is an impossibility; and any holy war, however extensive, could be but a series of isolated massacres.

The British government, which has millions of Mohammedan subjects in its East Indian possessions, and the interests of which are complicated with those of several Mohammedan countries, is doubtless more apprehensive than any other European power over the holy war agitation. To it, the sultan is more important as the head of the Mohammedan faith than as the sovereign of Constantinople.—*Sun.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The Ohio Democracy appointed delegates to the national convention and instructed them to work for Wm. Allen for President. Their platform demands the immediate repeal of the resumption law; the gradual but early substitution of legal tenders for bank notes, and that the general government alone shall issue circulating medium; that silver shall be legal tender in all amounts, without limitation; denounces the present scheme of resumption as the cause of the dullness of business and the enforced idleness of thousands of men.....The New Jersey Republican convention appointed delegates to the national convention; and although they are left unpledged, the majority are understood to favor Blaine for the chief magistracy. The resolutions denounced the Democratic House as wasting their time in frivolous debate and the machinations of impotent partisan malice; demands a speedy return to specie payment and a free non-sectarian system of public schools....The Iowa Democracy favor an early return to a gold basis, demand that the national convention shall make such pledges of reform and nominate such standard bearers as will receive the confidence of the country. They left their delegates unpledged; but the majority favor Tilden.....Alabama's Republican convention did not instruct her delegates; but they favor Bristow.....A national Prohibition convention met at Cleveland, Ohio, and nominated a candidate for the Presidency and adopted a platform.... Six of the Salonica murderers have been executed. .....Rev. Mr. Cook, colored, received a verdict of $500 against a Philadelphia hotel clerk for refusing him a room on account of color. .....As Constable Wilking advanced to arrest a man who had just killed a citizen of Johannisburg, Ill., he was shot through the brain by the desperado.

Plymouth church excommunicated Henry C. Bowen by a unanimous vote.....The Delaware Republicans instructed their delegates for Mr. Blaine.....The Kentucky Republicans have declared for Mr. Bristow..... The Mississippi steamer Pat Cleburne exploded her boiler near Shawneetown, and catching fire, floated down stream inwrapped in flames. A large number of the crew and passengers were killed or wounded by the explosion or subsequent fire, while a few were drowned in the vain endeavor to escape.....The schooner Thomas C. Street was capsized by a squall in the lake a few miles from Buffalo and six of her crew drowned.....The attempt of one man to ride thirty California mustangs 365 miles in fifteen hours, on a race course near New York, resulted in a failure, the rider becoming blind and thoroughly exhausted after riding 226 miles in eleven hours and six minutes. At that time he was but ten minutes behind time. A drizzling rain for hours was disadvantageous to him, and he was not supplied with proper food.....Kansas Democrats instructed their delegates to work for Hendricks.

Two men were killed by a gravel train running off the track near Templeton, Mass..... Gen. Crook has started with a force to punish the marauding Indians in the Black Hills..... The Kansas Democratic convention instructed its delegates to the national convention to work for Hendricks.....Three outlaws stopped a stage and two hacks near Dallas, Texas, and compelled the passengers to deliver over their valuables, which they did to the amount of $7,000.

The Austrian premier announces that the peace of Europe is now assured.....Judge B. Ferris, ex-mayor of Oakland, Cal., committed suicide by jumping from a steamer, having first tied his feet together and taken laudanum. Unfortunate speculation in stocks is supposed to have been the cause.....The Faulkner-Regare crew beat the City Point crew at Boston by three lengths, in 20.18..... The Mexican insurgent, Gen. Diaz, having evacuated Matamoras, Gen. Escobedo occupied the town.....Miss Julia Matthews, the opera singer, died in St. Louis..... Over five hundred arrests were made in New York city for violation of the Sunday liquor law, which had previously been regarded as a dead letter. .....The immense paper box board factory at Whitefield, N. H., was totally destroyed by fire. Loss, $75,000.....Ten criminals were flogged at the Newcastle (Del.) jail recently. .....An explosion in Dupont's powder mill at Wilmington, Del., caused the death of four men.....A fire-damp explosion near Scranton, Pa., resulted in the death of one man and the serious injury of four others.

Attorney-General Pierrepont has been appointed minister to England, vice Schenck, resigned. Secretary of War Taft has been appointed attorney-general, and J. Donald Cameron, son of Senator Cameron, has been made secretary of war..... The English government will not grant amnesty to the Fenian prisoners.....A heavy storm swept over the Northern and Western States, doing much damage. In New Jersey hail stones as large as hen's eggs destroyed much glass and damaged fruit. In Iowa many houses were wrecked by the high wind..... An unknown man and woman, claiming to be married, committed suicide together in a Wilmington (Del.) hotel. No clew was found to their identity.

FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

The Business of General Interest Transacted.

SENATE.

Mr. Wright (Rep.), of Iowa, introduced a bill to provide for the establishment of a board of land commissioners. Referred.

The bill proposes the appointment by the President, and confirmation by the Senate, of a commission of three members to receive and examine such claims as shall be brought before it by or in behalf of persons to whom patents for lands may have been issued in the name of the United States by the proper officers, but whose title to such lands may have failed by reason of a superior adverse title. The commissioners are to determine the amount of loss or damage sustained by holders of such failing titles, and report to Congress.

Mr. Conkling (Rep.), of New York, introduced a bill to punish the counterfeiting of trade mark goods and sale of or dealing in counterfeiting trade mark goods. Referred.

Mr. Sherman (Rep.), of Ohio, called up the House bill authorizing the appointment of receivers of national banks, and for other purposes. Passed.

HOUSE.

Mr. Wood (Dem.), of New York, from the committee on ways and means, reported a bill abolishing the tax on receipts to savings banks. Passed.

The House concurred in the Senate amendments to the bill to extend the time to preemptors on public lands.

The House went into committee of the whole on the Post-office Appropriation bill.

On motion of Mr. Regan (Dem.), of Texas, the sum to be paid to any railroad for the transportation of mails was limited to $500 per mile per annum.

Mr. Hoar (Rep.), of Massachusetts, moved to amend by adding a new section to the bill providing that no stamped envelopes or newspaper wrappers shall be sold by the Post-office department for less in addition to the legal postage than the cost, including salaries, clerk hire, etc. Agreed to.

On motion of Mr. Holman (Dem.), of Indiana, the appropriation for letter carriers was increased from $1,650,000 to $1,800,000, and the postmaster-general was directed to reduce, if possible, the number of carriers and the number of daily deliveries in the various cities. The item to meet the deficiencies in the revenue of the Post-office department was increased from $2,680,000 to $4,230,000.

The committee rose and reported the bill to the House. The various amendments made in the committee were agreed to, and the bill passed.

Mr. Singleton, of Mississippi, offered a resolution abolishing the government printing office. After much debate the resolution was adopted.

The House went into committee of the whole on the Naval Appropriation bill. The pending amendment was that offered by Mr. Whitthorne (Dem.), of Tennessee, reducing the pay of the officers of the navy ten per cent. Rejected.

Hydrophobia.

Hydrophobia is not confined to what are called "dog days," by any means. It may occur at any other time. Nor do mad dogs always exhibit a furious appearance. Dr. Hall advises that whenever a person is bitten by any dog, no matter how small or slight the wound, spirits of hartshorn be instantly applied and continued for at least half an hour—hartshorn being one of the most accessible antidotes that can be used.

THE FOLLY OF BEING DISSATISFIED.—The Chicago *Times* says: If Daniel Drew hadn't tried to become as rich as Vanderbilt, he might have been worth $10,000,000 to-day. Let us take warning from this and be always satisfied with ten or twelve million dollars.

The Pennsylvania Senate has passed the bill forbidding the seizure for debt of goods exhibited at the Centennial.

DOGS AS DETECTIVES.

How the Blackburn Murderer was Detected —A Crime that is Agitating England.

William Fish, who has been apprehended on the charge of murdering the little girl Emily Holland, was taken before magistrates in London. He is twenty-six years of age, and a barber.

One morning Peter Taylor placed two dogs at the disposal of the police—a springer spaniel and a part bred bloodhound. The chief constable arranged with some of his officers to take the dogs to two barbers' shops, one kept by Denis Whitehead, and the other the prisoner's. The intention was kept secret and they managed to get into both houses unobserved by the inhabitants. In the first house—that of Denis Whitehead—the bloodhound did not appear to scent anything, and they went to Fish's. The dog immediately on entering the house began to sniff all round, and evidently scented something in a back room. The door which leads to the upper room was shut, but Detective Officer Holden opened it and went up stairs. The dog followed and sniffed round the back room, in which there was no fireplace, and really scented something. It then passed into the front room, finally stopping at the fireplace. Mr. Taylor went to the chimney and found a human skull, evidently that of a child. Superintendent Eastwood informed the prisoner of the object of their visit, and he was extraordinarily affected by the announcement. The police managed to get him away before the inhabitants were aware of what was going on. If they had been three or four minutes later they could not have brought him to the court.

Strangely enough another bloodhound came upon the scene. A furniture broker at Enfield was coming to Blackburn with a cart. At the toll bar he passed a man carrying a parcel under his coat. A dog he had with him, a bloodhound and mastiff, went back to the man, jumped upon his breast with its feet, and pushed its head under his coat. The broker, knowing his dog was a dangerous one, immediately called it away; but it repeated this strange conduct. Therefore, it would appear there was one person carrying the body about and another concerned in the murder.

After being removed the prisoner confessed that he committed the murder and, without being aided by any one, mutilated the body and dispersed the remains.

A Detective Dog.

Morgan, the bloodhound who discovered the assassin of poor little Emily Holland, a child of seven, horribly outraged and murdered in England by a barber named Fish, is being petted by thousands of the people of Preston. Many stories are told of his wonderful capabilities. He is the property of a beerhouse keeper named Parkinson, who says that he had no idea that Taylor wanted him for the purpose of tracking the murderer. "Once," says the owner, "I left my glove in a corner of the market-place and then fetched the dog and went to the marsh. Then I started him back and said to him: 'Morgan, boy, I've lost my glove, go and find it,' and in a quarter of an hour he came to me with the glove in his mouth, as unconcerned as if he had been a lad I'd sent. I can hang my hat up in the shop and tell the dog to fetch it, and he'll scramble up the wall, get it off the peg and bring it to me. I was going down the street one day with a handful of letters for the post, when I met a gentleman who engaged me in some talk. As there was not much time I placed them in Morgan's mouth, and away he went to the office, and he laid them on the ledge just below the opening in the letter box, and some one seeing the action put them in. He'll get a post-office order. I write the amount on a piece of paper, wrap the money up in it and put it in his mouth, and away he goes and returns with the order. I'll bet a wager, too, that I divest myself of everything I stand upright in, and that I will send the dog for each article as I require it, beginning with my boots and stockings and ending with my collar and hat." An offer has been made by a caterer of public amusement in Blackburn to pay Mr. Parkinson £6 per night for a certain number of nights if he will allow the dog to be publicly exhibited at his establishment.

The fancy price of £200 has been offered for the dog Morgan, which has now become famous.

Lacks a Musical Education.

The La Crosse (Wis.) *Sun* thus describes the fiddling of Camilla Urso and the performance generally in that town: The fiddler Urso more than carved the fiddle. She drug sweet morsels of music out of it, all the way from the wishbone to the part that goes over the fence last. She made it talk Norwegian, and squeezed little notes out of it not bigger than a cambric needle and as smooth as a book agent. But the most agile flea catcher was Sixteen-fingered Jack, the sand hill crane that had the disturbance with the piano. We never knew what the row was about, but when he walked up to the piano smiling and shied his castor into the ring anybody could see that there was to be trouble. He spit on his hands, sparred a little and suddenly landed a stunning blow right on the ivory, which staggered the piano and caused an exclamation of agony. First knock down for Jack. He paused a moment, and then began putting on blows right and left in such a cruel manner that the spectators came near breaking into the ring. Whenever a key showed its head he mauled it.

PRESERVING EGGS.—The common way to preserve eggs is to pack them in salt. A better way is to pack the eggs in tight vessels or vats made on purpose, and corn them with a strong brine. Another way is to cover them with lime water. In Russia they are dipped into melted tallow and then carefully laid away. An easy way to prepare them to keep is to place the eggs on a sieve and pour boiling water over them. This is said to stop up the pores in the shells and exclude the air, which it is necessary to do in order to preserve them. Packing in salt and brine are the safest. The eggs should always be kept in a cool place.

At our request Cragin & Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., have promised to send any of our readers, gratis (on receipt of fifteen cents to pay postage,) a sample of Dobbins' Electric Soap to try. Send at once.

Pimples on the face, rough skin, chapped hands, saltrheum and all cutaneous affections cured, the skin made soft and smooth, by the use of JUNIPER TAR SOAP. That made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, is the only kind that can be relied on, as there are many imitations, made from common tar, which are worthless.—*Com.*

A STRANGE MARRIAGE LAW.—An action was instituted in a Baltimore court, under the law of Maryland, by which a husband is made liable for debts contracted by his wife previous to her marriage. The husband, who is but recently married, is called on to pay a bill of $147.36 for dry goods, etc., purchased by the lady before her marriage.

Catarrh is a common disease—so common that snuffing, spitting, and blowing of the nose meet us at every turn on the street. Your foot slips in these nasty discharges on the sidewalk and in the public conveyance; and its disagreeable odor, contaminating the breath of the afflicted, renders them offensive to their associates. There is the highest medical authority for stating that with fully one-half, if not two-thirds, of those afflicted with consumption of the lung, the disease commences as catarrh in the nose or head, the next step being to the throat and bronchial tubes—lastly to the lungs. How important then to give early and prompt attention to a catarrh! To cure this loathsome disease correct the system by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which tones it up, cleanses the blood and heals the diseased glands by a specific influence upon them; and to assist use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche. This is the only way to reach the upper and back cavities where the discharge comes from. No change from this treatment and it is pleasant to use. The two medicines with instrument are sold by dealers in medicines.

For loss of cud,